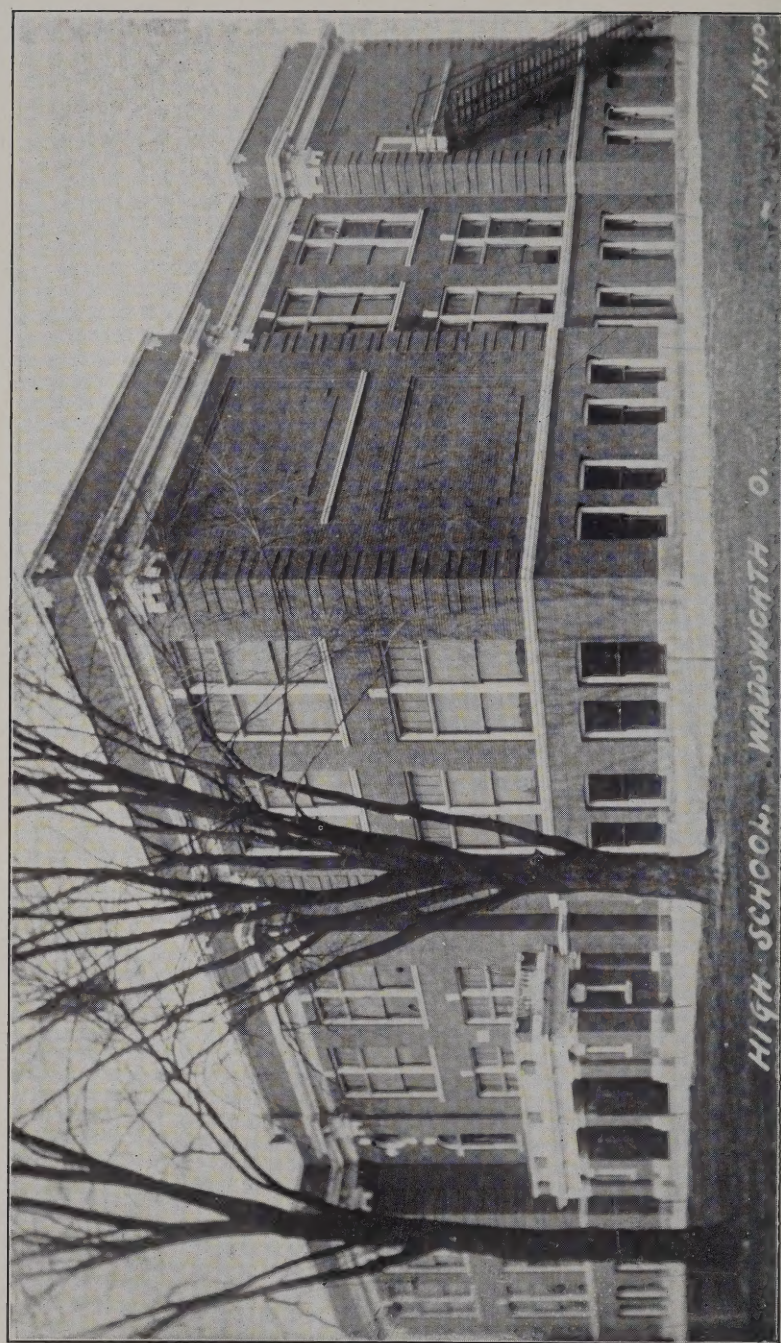
The WHiSperer

Published By

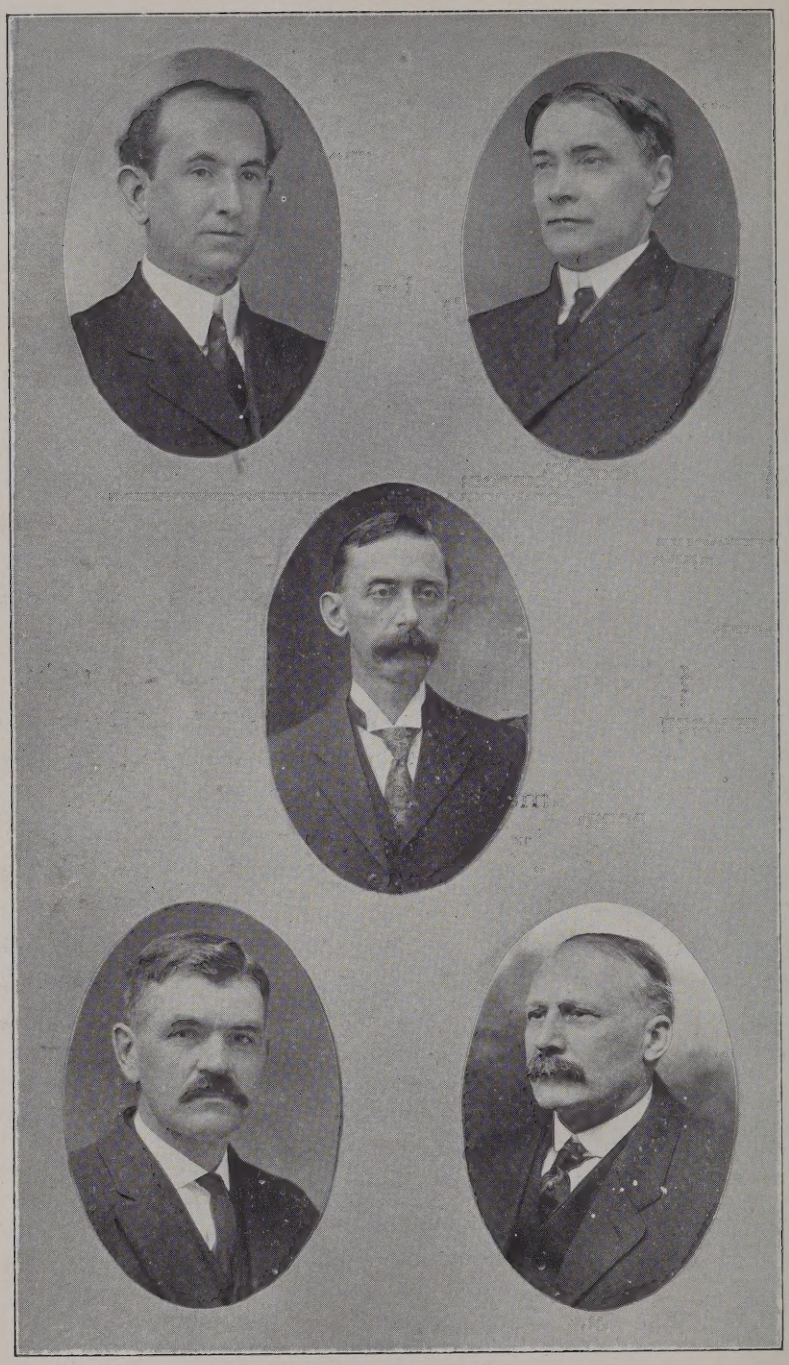
JUNIOR CLASS

Wadsworth High School

1914


HIGH SCHOOL, WADSWORTH O.

TO MRS. EMMA WUCHTER
Our music instructor, who now leads our singing
and has done so ever since we first
entered school
This volume is affectionately dedicated
by the class of 1915



Board of Education

A. D. Welker *U. P. Prince*

Ira A. Everhard

D. B. Weaver *W. G. Bowman, Pres.*

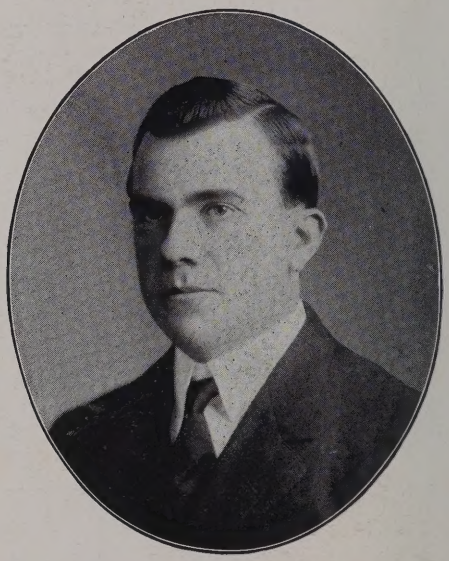
Foreword

IF we were to inscribe a dedication of this annual perhaps it would be best dedicated to each and every one who cherishes a kindly interest in our school and to those dear teachers, past and present, who for the sake of our successes have bestowed time and talent with no thought of personal honor. For the former we desire to produce a complete account of the year's work, and for the latter a record of achievements which are their merited and only reward.

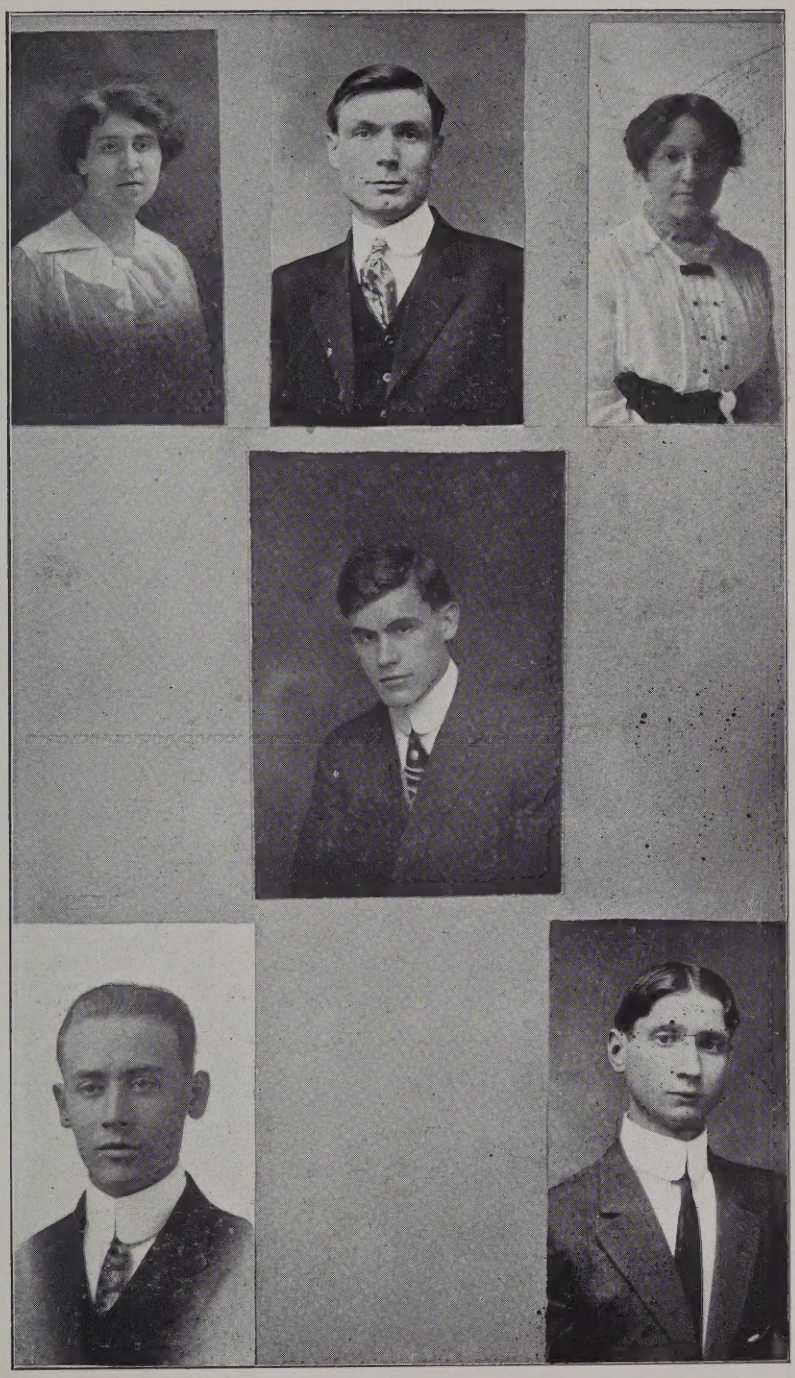
In view of our purpose, then, you who read the annual allow for shortcomings, we beg, and do not regard us with coldly critical eyes which see only the many blemishes and cannot understand the great love underlying our efforts. We know that this is no work of art. We do not seek the approbation of the highly critical, but speak to those alone who bear a warm-hearted interest in the school. If aught has been done which please these we can ask no more. And although this is a first attempt, which will doubtless be surpassed by succeeding annuals, like all first attempts, which necessarily would be failures compared with following successes, it must, in fact be a truly greater success than any of those.

Therefore, kind friends, regard us generously and accept our great gratitude for your assistance and interest. And let thanks be given to each kind assistant, to whose aid the success of the annual is largely due. And may this annual knit our hearts more closely and inspire a renewed feeling of brotherhood among all whose spirits glow with the same fond hopes and ambitions.

Prof. Frank L. Lytle
Supt. 1905-1914
Resigned April 1914



Prof. W. B. Lee
1904-1914
Resigned February 1914



Faculty

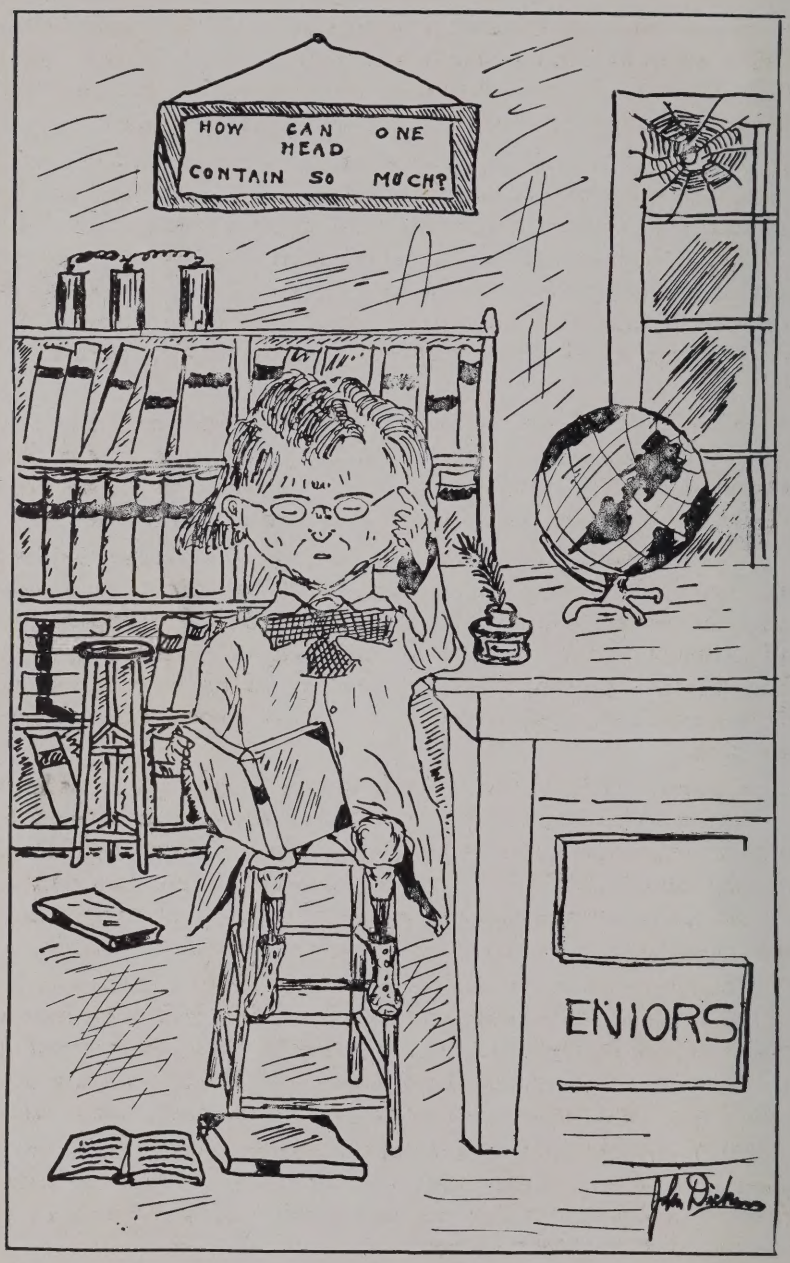
Miss Mabel Whitlock

Mr. W. A. Elliot, Supt.
Mr. E. W. Kizer, Prin.

Miss Flora Speelman

Mr. L. M. Thomas

Mr. F. W. Wirth


HOW CAN ONE HEAD CONTAIN SO MUCH?
ENIORS

Senior History

When the year begins the springtime of its life, how we enjoy looking about us and speculating on the fruits of the season. At first nature presents a very dull and unpromising aspect but she bids us wait and see what sunshine and cultivation will accomplish.

Such was the case in 1910 when the incoming Freshman class was looked upon with cold and critical eyes, but nature was even more generous than usual and soon the least discerning began to discover little brown buds of knowledge and experience. On almost any spring morning we may be surprised to see blossoms, and such surprises in the form of parties were the rule in the Freshman year. These parties, in fact are the most distinctive feature of that period of our life.

When nature reaches a certain stage, her plants begin to bear fruit and to take on the aspect of summer. So it was in our Sophomore year as our minds began to ripen and to bear fruit, we became so intellectual that we were permitted to take part in rhetoricals.

In our Junior year we began to store up knowledge and experience, just as the farmers harvest their grain in autumn and store it up for the winter. Autumn fittingly closes with a Thanksgiving feast and so, following her example we banqueted the departing Seniors. Many meetings preceded this great event. Frank Reimer was elected class president, and we chose our class colors, seal brown and light blue.

The cold of winter is very liable to cause expansion as we learned from the valuable study of Physics. In this respect we differed from Mother Nature, for our last season found our number diminished to thirteen, though like Pres. Wilson we consider it the lucky thirteen. We are glad that the expansion is true of our own intellectual powers for we have proven our ability in our splendid class room work.

Change seems to be the rule of the year for in many respects the old regime has been substituted for a new. The Seniors have presented a class play entitled "Between the Acts." And last but not least we have been relieved from the arduous task of writing orations and in their stead will have a speaker to give the commencement address.

We have now lived the greater part of the Winter season of our school life. We must soon start afresh in order to find the broader education which Nature and experience will teach us whence we may look back with fond recollections

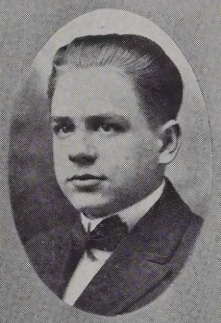
"Of times when worth was crowned and faith was kept,
Ere friendship grew a snare, or love waxed cold—
Those pure and happy times--the golden days of old."

ANNE SHOWERS, Historian

Stella Fixler

The "star" of the Senior Class, is tall, slender, and a blonde. She is an earnest student and a very quiet girl. Was once seen talking to a boy.

"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary,
Like streams that keep a summer mind
Snow-hid in Jenooary."

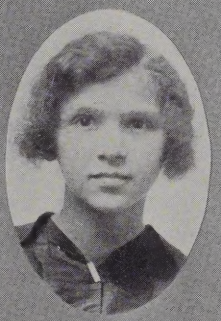


George Durling

Star Historian

His pedal appendages are very small (really) and work well on a polished floor.

"He was tame and meek enou with me."



Julia Welty

Basket Ball

As quiet as a mouse and but little larger. She is dark, and very slight, with big eyes and an expression of inquiring innocence.

"Maiden with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies
Like the dusk in evening skies."

Claude Hilliard

Senior Play Foot-ball

Answers to the name of "Happy." Possesses a jolly disposition and is a firm supporter of Women's Suffrage. Author of the famous little sketch "When Mary gets the Vote." No exams for Happy, if you please.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone."
Tho' we don't love a fat man,
He's better than skin and bone.

Mary Slanker

Senior Play Secretary Athletic Association

Tender-hearted, and very fond of music. Does not go in for athletics, but is a faithful supporter of the W. H. S. She has been known to have several serious moments—but—

Mary, Mary quite contrary,
Where can your deportment be?
"It's gone so low—I do not know,
It must be 93!"

Howard Brady

Football Basket-ball Baseball Senior Play

As Irish as his name. Suffers under the nick-name of "Snookums," but is especially animated in the neighborhood of dark hair. A stern upholder of Senior dignity and a popular fellow with all.

"When Duty and Fun clash—
Let Duty go to smash!"

Lucretia Olin

Secretary Senior Class

Tho' sweet and quite reserved—a suffragette. Noted for her beautiful smile. Is never "fussed" about anything, and really studies. A very lovable person who thinks boys never get to heaven.

"Over her, an even calm perpetual reigns."

Herman Etter

Football Basket-ball Baseball
Manager Senior Play

His hobbies are nice clothes, and flutters of the heart—the latter due to the inconstancy of that organ. He is universally liked, and welcome in any crowd. If variety is the spice of life, Herman is well seasoned.

"He'd sparked it with full twenty gals,
He'd squired 'em, danced 'em, drew 'em,—
Fust this one, an' then thet, by spells,—
All is, he couldn't love 'em."

Gertrude James

Basket-ball

She is tall and slight with dark hair and eyes. Serious and good-natured, but has a temper when sufficiently provoked.

Luther Culbertson

President Athletic Association Senior Play
Pres. Calo-Philos Football Basket-ball Baseball

Big and dark and inclined to take things too seriously. "Cub" has a winning way all his own, which has brought him the secret (?) adoration of several romantic maidens.

"He was six foot o' man, A 1;
Clear grit an' human natur.' "

Anne Showers

Senior Play

A nice girl and a true friend. She has a hearty contempt for hypocrites and always says just what she thinks. Possesses a low voice and several freckles.

Frank Reimer

President Senior Class President Crestomatheans
Ath. Treas. Football Basket-ball Senior Play

Vibrates between West Prospect street and Sharon, Ohio. He wanted to fight so bad he joined the army. We only hope his love for his country won't bring him as many bumps as his love for his school has—in football—etc.

"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever."

Mary Malaney

Basket-Ball Senior Play

Irish and witty. Has a good old Irish backbone' and the good sense not to let anyone run over her. Jumps at conclusions and sometimes lands wrong. A jolly good girl and one well liked.

"'It's guid to be Mary and wise.
It's guid to be honest and true."

MINERVA
J. L. DICKERSON
JUNIORS

Junior History

Class Colors—Violet and Green
Class Flower—Violet
Class Motto—Labor Omnia Vincit

It has been said, perhaps not erroneously, that the class of 1915 is very proud of itself. It is true, at least, that it ought to be if it isn't, and anyone who does not agree is wrong as a matter of course. In example of Cicero, we pass over the fact that in every field of achievement the Juniors have thrust ahead their large and pugilistic feet, in football field, on basket-ball floor, in arduous schemes and undertakings. The orchestra has known their toot and their muscle, and morning exercise has swelled high with their lusty voices. Truly, upon the high school campus they have left footprints that are large, figuratively and literally.

The Junior class has been three years in high school and each year it has accomplished one particular thing. Freshman year "they came" and found that sufficient. They came "not as the conqueror comes with the tooting of drums" but only as meek little children. And they were not idle, but employed themselves in procuring a fast grip upon high school affairs with their small but tenacious fingers.

Sophomore year they came again and advanced one step farther. "They saw." In fact, they saw all that they ought to have seen, much that there was no necessity of seeing, and a little that was out of sight. Even at this early date they began to be known as "aggressive" and "meddlesome." It is rumored that they compelled the Juniors to celebrate the Junior-Senior banquet by dire but efficacious threats.

Finally, Junior year, "they conquered." The years of waiting and preparation have had their reward, and the Junior stands with obstacles trod under heel almost at the pinnacle of power. Another year and he shall have attained the goal, crowned with the richest blessing of the gods.

Truly, like Caesar, the Junior class can say, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

DOROTHY DURLING, Historian

Clair Kremer Dorothy Durling Mabel Swigart
Mildred Rickard Earl Baker Dorothy Freed Martha Mills
Ernest Gilbert John Dickerson Blanche Deshler Mary Moutes
Mabel Koppes Leon Miller Herman Kreider Ross Hartman

Leonard Bowman
Ruth Overholt
Marjorie Auble
Dwight Hart

Margaret Miller
Mildred Breyley
Ruth Johnson
Cornelia Sonnanstine

Wayne Young
Mary Overholt
Wade Hart
Bessie Gish

SOPHOMORES
NEXT DAY
CAESAR
Zzzzz
zzz
zzz

Sophomore History

On a bright morning of September, 1912, the ship, 1916, with forty-five passengers started on its maiden voyage for a four years cruise in the sea called High School. They little dreamed how troublesome a sea this would be and as they were unaccustomed to being tossed about on the waves, some became so seasick that they were sorry they had embarked.

But seasickness was not their greatest trial,—they had to endure the sneers and taunts of those in the ships ahead and further, when the captain gave severe tests to find out whether or not they understood the rigging of the ships, dangerous gales often ensued.

After nine months of such cruising the passengers were thoroughly wearied and hailed with delight the harbor of the Isle of Rest.

Here they spent three months enjoying safe contact with Mother Earth while the ship was undergoing repairs. At the end of this time however, some who felt that they could not endure another voyage, decided to stay there while the more hardy sailors were eager to continue their journey.

With happy hearts and lofty ambitions and with the same wise and careful captain we lifted the anchor and sailed out of port but immediately we saw rocks ahead.

The first rock we encountered was Geometry; the jolt stunned all of us, but feeling safe with our pilot, Mr. Kizer, we went on with our journey.

We were now sailing along nicely when suddenly we struck another rock, called Biology, but being now more accustomed to the jars, the ship was not long delayed.

When once the ship was safely in the current, the days sped by pleasantly and the passengers enjoyed many a merry game on deck.

The second year of our cruise is now nearing a close and we feel that we have accomplished great things concerning the rightful management of our ship, 1916.

MYRTA STOVER, Historian

Sophomore Class

FRESHIES
INSIDE
ALGEBRA

Freshman History

The nursery, known as the Freshman room, resounded with the lusty cries of forty infants on the morning of September 2, 1913.

The household felt that they could be properly cared for with not fewer than five nurses who were to take charge of them at different periods of the day. Finding them quite restless, each nurse provided toys with which to amuse them at the different periods of the day. At first they found the playthings heavy and hard to manage, but gradually they became accustomed to them and can now handle them with ease.

Three times each week they meet with their older brothers and sisters, sing with them and listen to instructions from the head nurse.

The Mothers planned a Hallowe'en party for the older members of the family and after many promises made by the children, they finally gave them permission to stay up beyond their usual bed-time to enjoy the festivities of the evening. Because they kept their promises so well they have since had several parties all their own.

Two of the boys proved so sturdy that they went out into the yard and played with a foot-ball, and later, when the ground was covered with snow, one of them begged so hard that the head nurse gave him a basket ball to play with. One of the girls liked this ball too, so she was given his old one to play with while her brother received a new one.

Now that the days are bright and sunny, however, and all the children are playing out of doors and have become quite skillful with their toys, the nurses feel that they can soon be admitted to the full enjoyment of the rest of the house.

MARGARET COLLIER, Historian

Freshman Class

Freshmen

Ella Baker
Alma Beck
Mildred Clegg
Margaret Collier
Ogreta Culbertson
Eva Dutt
Florence Early
Helen Everhard
Evelyn Foster
Gayl Foster
Vita Garn
Bess Hartman
Elsie Howard
Priscilla Huffman
Mabel Hunsberger
Hillious Kime
Sybil Kreider
Maggie Kressly
Hazel Nimon

Melzie Pollock
Florence Smith
Elizabeth Welty
Marguerite Wolf
Gertrude Young
Wayne Batdorf
Daniel Bolich
Levi Brouse
Melvin Chapin
Walter Cox
Wilbur Etter
Harry Hilliard
Bernard Malaney
Curtiss Moore
Earl Morrison
Ralph Overholt
Lester Storm
Avery Wagner
Worth Westenbarger

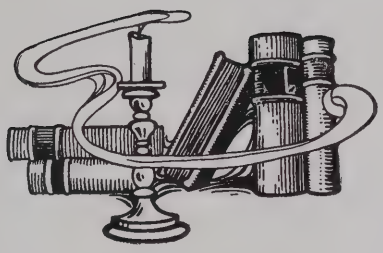
Sophomores

Dorothy Auble
Marion Bauman
Gladys Brady
Miriam Durling
Martha Falk
Vera Harter
Velma Houston
Bess Houghton
Ellen Kahl
Ruth Keckler
Marjorie Leatherman

Bessie Guy

Nola Leatherman
Pauline Miller
Myrta Stover
Ruth Weaver
Bernard Durling
Jacob Durling
Charles Geisinger
Kenneth Long
Harley Seiss
Willard Thomas
Neath Wilson

Grades



Grade Teachers

Eighth Grade

When, after seven years of careful study, the students reach the eighth grade, they are well prepared to make a study of the events which made and has kept the states of the United States a nation. This study, with the remainder of the course of study, keeps our twenty-four girls and twenty-five boys rather busy, but good humor and good work prevail, and they find time to edit and publish the "Daily and Weekly Gazette," whose columns are overflowing with wit and good humor. Anyone wishing a copy of this interesting paper may receive one by applying to the editors—Thelma Alexander, Pauline Ault, Nancy Bolich, Helen Bird, Lura Everhard, Joyce Gunsaulis, Wanda Helmick, Evelyn Holben, Mable Heath, Gertrude Harter, Hazel Lee, Lillian Lehr, Eva Long, Ruth Meager, Anna Meager, Lodemea Mohn, Marie Mohn, Vera Stotler, Evelyn Stoler, Nora Shayes, Vera Shayes, Thelma Swigart, Alvira Smith, Irene Weaver, George Baker, John Brown, Vilas Bixler, Otis Brannan, Stanley Birkbeck, Edgar Curtis, Glee Clifford, Wm. Caine, Herbert Everhard, Harry Gruver, Roy Griffith, Russel Gorman, Robert Hilliard, Robert Harper, Cloyd Houseworth, Owen Libert, Joseph Neath, Charles O'Meara, Wm. Patterson, Marvin Rohn, Carl Roth, Wm. Straiton, John Weaver, Clayton Welday, Clarence Young.

CARL W. LEE, Teacher

Seventh Grade

The Seventh of 1913 and 1914 has a total enrollment of twenty-three boys and twenty-five girls. They may be described as alert, enthusiastic, and ever pleasant and agreeable. They are famous for their never-failing sense of humor which has resulted in many a hearty laugh and provided them with many pleasant memories.

But it has not been all fun and no work for by June first they will have completed the usual amount of work as prescribed in the Course of Study.

Francis Bolich, George Bolich, Vance Baldwin, Ross Everhard, Charles Furry, Wesley Guy, Claude Gable, George Hopkins, Williard Hunsberger, Russel Howard, Thomas Junius, Frank Leatherman, Nelson Leatherman, William Murry, Aaron Pardee, Wendell Philips, Thomas O'Meara, Myron Shaffer, Arthur Storm, Harold Slanker, Lloyd Tyler, Earl Welday, Frank Witschey, Marie Austen, Helen Berlin, Vira Brouse, Faye Clifford, Mabel Coup, Edith Cahoon, Helen Dickerson, Gladys Harter, Neva Houston, Helen Hutchinson, Miriam Kreider, Ruth Lehr, Ruby Mills, Halcyon Olin, Lucile Patterson, Helen Rickert, Verda Ropp, Ferne Ryland, Lorna Simcox, Rhea Shaffer, Rhea Welty, Florence Waltz, Alvira Williams, Mary Wertenberger, Ethel Young.

MYRTLE SHIELDS, Teacher

Sixth Grade

Formerly in Wadsworth Public school there was but one Sixth Grade. In the year 1913 the large number of pupils demanding that work made it necessary for another. One has an enrollment of forty-three, taught by Carolyn Dague and the other, having an enrollment of twenty-four, is taught by Marguerite Kremer.

The pupils are completing their work quite satisfactorily. The school routine which always becomes monotonous unless mingled with a little fun, has this necessary ingredient in abundance in the Sixth grade. They are awake and ready to receive.

Grade B—Edward Allen, Court Clifford, Elmer Doxey, Joe Gruver, Russel Gable, Frank Harpley, Preston Helmick, John Holben, Leland Leatherman, Carl Sample, Williard Stout; Charles Stoler, Harry Woodruff, Dorothy Alger, Blanche Chester, Anna Collier, Mildred Dickinson, Ruth Early; Lulu Furry, Elva Hartman, Lillian Pearson, Cladie Rood, Irene Shaffer, Mildred Schwartz, Edna Transue.

Grade A—Clara Beck, Hazel Bolich, Gladys Clifford, Ruth Coolman, Helen Deshler, Orpha Garn, LaVonne Hackethorne, Hazel Holbein, Elsie Holvey, Leona Kahl, Ruth Neath, Sylvia Norris, Ozetta Pond, Marion Rickard, Hilda Rickard, Icie Shook, Elsie Shook, Pauline Stewart, Hilda Stuver, Lenore Wilson, Eva Welday, Harry Abrams, Leslie Baker, Wade Blough, Leo Buckingham, Russell Daniels, Lyman Farnsworth, Glen Freeborn, Corwin Freed, Abner Gross, Williard Geisinger, Ben Hilliard, Bennie Holvey, Glen Huffman, Harry Keifer, Lloyd Keller, Wayne Koppelberger, Karl Schlabach, Frank Sears, Roy Smith, Ralph Smith, Willis Wells, Harry Wolf.

CAROLYN E. DAGUE, Teacher

Fifth Grade

The Fifth Grade enrolls seventy-nine pupils in the two rooms. This being the intermediate step between the primary and grammar grades, the chief aim is to cultivate the power of independent study. In this grade are poets who, in the near future, may rank with the most noted rhymers of the present time, also cartoonists who can portray "Mutt and Jeff" equal to those of Bud Fisher.

Fifth B Grade—Mamie Annabell, Mary Bolich, Ruth Buckingham, Sadie Christopher, Gertrude Chester, Esther Foster, Josephine Fischnich, Opal Harter, Dama Hartman, Julia Hantzsche, Lucile Halliwell, Mary Hutchinson, Edna Kintz, Laura Leatherman, Opal Mills, Hazel Nicodemus, Mary O'Meara, Elsie Shayes, Ethel Welty, Carmen Derhammer, Thomas Evans, William Frichman, Edwin Foster, Lloyd Gunsaulis, Birch Haskins, Lemuel Heath, Glen Harter, Harry Hartman, Leonard Haller, Melvin Jackson, Ralph Mong, Horace Marshall, Merrill Miller, Earnest Phillips, Glen Ray, Tommy Stoll, Walter Straiton, Clarance Witschey, Clarance Youtz.

VELMA AUBLE, Teacher

Fifth A Grade—Nevin Beam, William Bergey, Charles Bicksler, Carl Collier, Cyrus Evans, Gomer Francis, Charles Gross, Kenneth Hartman, Merl Heath, Francis Holbein, Albert Holcomb, George Hunsberger, Robert Moore, Joseph Morrison, Frank O'Toole, George Overholt, Ward Rohn, Lloyd Shafer, Floyd Shook, Carl Stotler, Clinton Westenbarger, Russell Zepp, Robert Hannon, Glenna Abrams, Edna Cox, Ardelle Durling, Margaret Evans, Belva Freed, Madeline Hopkins, Aileen Kindig, Arleen Kindig, Lydia McCrork, Frances Miller, Edna Shafer, Beatrice Simester, Mary Shook, Jeanne Tinstman, Elizabeth Weaver, Helen Weaver, Sadie Weisman.

META B. HOUSMAN, Teacher

Fourth Grade

At the ringing of the bell September 2, 1913, forty-one bright and happy children assembled at the Central School to enter the Fourth Grade. Before the Spring vacation, nine more had entered making the total enrollment fifty. The work in this grade prepares the pupil for the grammar department. With the exception of the reader the text books are introduced in this grade.

This department is taught by Lottie Mills with May Etter as assistant.

Katherine Barkman, Ruth Barlett, Pearl Buckingham, Mary Curtis, Constance Collier, Clara Devoe, Anna Deshler, Gladys Hudson, Kathleen Hostetler, Nola Houston, Della Heath, Hazel Heath, Natalia Lehr, Nellie Miller, Gertrude Nellis, Alice Petro, Georgia Rood, Lucile Reimer, Leona Ryland, Mabel Smith, Marie Smith, Vera Stead, Mary E. Saal, Alberta Snyder, Eva Sulzbach, Ruth Weaver, Ruth Walker, Robert Alexander, Harvey Bolich, Ronald Bixler, Frank Doyle, Harold Everhard, Russel Emig, John Francis, Calvin Garns, George Geisinger, Kenneth Hardin, Curtis Holbein, Paul Hunsicker, Wilbur Kiefer, Chester Morrison, Ralph Mills, James Overholt, Willie Short, Clarence Swires, Freddie Shaffer, Paul Smith, Edward Walker, William Westenbarger, John Young.

LOTTIE MILLS, Teacher

Third Grade

This year there are ninety pupils enrolled in the third grade. This makes two large classes of wide-awake boys and girls. As to the work in this grade its aim is to cultivate the child's power of expression. The child is prepared for the use of text-books, as none are used, except in Reading and Music. Following is the enrollment:

Ross B. Allan, Clint Clifford, Burdette Culbertson, Earl Everhard, Russel Fetter, William Gorman, Gail Gruver, Edwin Hantzsche, Wilbur Halliwell, William Holvey, William Hutchinson, Rolland Merrell,

John Pinyi, Boyd Simmons, Sammy R. Thomas, Richard Vincent, Harvey Young, Clarence Haskins, Viola Arnold, Edna Bolich, Julia Borang, Florence Daykin, Winnie Early, Pearl Everhard, Lucile Gable, Ruth J. Gerstenschlager, Ruth Giles, Euvon Harter, Jessie Hunsberger, Catherine Hutchinson, Hazel Keller, Hazel Leatherman, Ethel Nicodemus, Alice O'Meara, Jeannetta Owens, Anna Parkinson, Ruth E. Poling, Ruth Ryland, Julia Sesic, Frankie Shook, Vera Smith, Barbara Stekle, Grace Swires, Linda Cox, Alice Furry.

Thelma Abrams, Margaret Allen, Mildred Birkbeck, Catharine Bolich, Mary Dierwechter, Beulah Everhard, Iris Hiers, Mary Hunt, Susie Houglan, Dorothy Houseworth, Bernadine Howell, Vera Lee, Ruth Libert, Lydia Long, Lucile Lucas, Isabell Mark, Florence McCrork, Dina Neath, Audrey Norris, Hannah Pugh, Blanche Ray, Velma Seiberling, Rosella Shaffer, Helen Weaver, Florence Whitman, Julia Young, Frances Freeborn, Gordon Baldwin, Milton Bowman, Robert Crumrine, Donald Dick, Ivan Hilliard, Earnest Holcomb, Leonard Kahl, Frelyn Keckler, Harold Keller, James Johnson, Francis Lytle, Donald Merriman, General Popple, Homer Ryland, R. V. Shayes, Paul Solzbach, Jay Welday.

IVA YOUNG, FLORENCE FINNY, Teachers

Second Grade

On September 6, 1913, the little people began to congregate in the one room to which they had been directed as being the Second Grade. By eight-thirty the number had risen to seventy-six, making quarters somewhat crowded. So the number was divided leaving thirty-nine pupils in one room and thirty-seven in the other. To date the enrollment has increased to forty-two and forty-five pupils respectively.

This is where we learn how many twos make four, as number work is our chief subject. We have covered seven books in reading, and when it comes to story-telling and dramatization we think we could interest even the High School people.

Geraldine Abrams, Eulalia Beane, Wayne Blough, Arthur Bowman, Bert Brader, Nolan Bryant, Lewis Buckley, Ruth Cox, Effie Cox, Francis Ebner, Maxwell Emig, Don Harper, Karl Harter, Donald Heath, Alice Hiers, Martha Holcomb, Eleanor Hostetler, Bessie Huffer, Susan Hunt, Ralph Kerr, Frances Kirstahler, Doris Kreider, Beynon Lahr, Bessie Long, Vera Mark, Maynard Means, Glenn Miller, Grace Mohn, Leslie Morrison, Cletus Nichter, Norma Olin, Dorothy Parker, Floyd Serfass, Lena Shook, Donald Smith, Alan Stephan, Ceylon Stewart, Charles Stolick, Harold Styer, Lavonne Trump, Gertrude Waltz, Thelma Way, William Wertz, Jack Woodard, Marguerite Zepp.

Park Clifford, William Curtis, Burdette Dutt, Harold Eron, Leland Farnsworth, Wilford Foster, Robert Geisinger, Valentine Gerstenschlager, Wilbert Huffman, Andrew Jackson, Walter Keefer, Carl

Kime, Eddie Kinlock, Walter Kunkler, Joe Lucas, Herbert Osborne, Vernon Shayes, Sam Smith, Russell Stoler, Paul Sutter, John Welday, Joe Witschy, Mildred Alexander, Clara Arnold, Antonia Arrigo, Seraphina Arrigo, Evelyn Brader, Catherine Everhard, Beatrice Green, Flossie Holvey, Matilda Houston, Lucille Howard, Anna Hutchinson, Kathleen Koehler, Florence Murry, Lizza Nun, Florence Proper, Pearl Ray, Lula Rood, Gertrude Schmidt, Elizabeth Sutter, Alice Vincent, Mildred Bristol, Catherine Zimmerman.

HELEN HUBBARD, HELEN FALK, Teachers

First Grade

We have eighty enrolled in our first grade this year and are progressing nicely on our road to knowledge; we have read seven books and are beginning the eighth. Come and visit us when you have the blues and we will cure you.

First A Grade—Clarence Beane, Nelson J. Bergey, Earl Clark, Walter Dick, Bernal Emig, Donald K. Good, Elvin Hambleton, Lawrence Herbrand, Wade Kindig, George M. Lorentz, Harold McCrork, Leslie Shook, Noel Shaffer, Wilton Walker, Emerson Waltz, Bennie Weisman, Robert Wohlford, Jerome Yoder, Mildred Birkbeck, Esther Bryant, Maria Casa blanco, Margaret Curtis, Francis Deshler, Elizabeth Diewochter, Dorothy Ebner, Geneva Everhard, Mildred Heath, Alline Houglan, Bessie Howell, Loanna James, Pauline Keckler, Marion Koontz, Mildred Kurtz, Florence Long, Helena Long, Gertrude Parker, Irene Simcox, Velinke Tapiracka, Mary Ellen Westenbarger, Clara Yoder.

KATHRYN CAUGHEY SAAL, Teacher

First B Grade—Wesley Allan, Stephen Borang, Claud Buckingham, Kenneth Fenton, Adam Haller, Franklyn Harter, Charles Miller, Raymond Morgan, Park Nicodemus, Boyd Oplinger, George Parkinson, Lawrence Shayes, Frank Sigmond, Russell Ryland, Bessie Brader, Frances Buemi, Pauline Dreier, Leona Easterday, Catherine Felix, Helen Hartman, Mary Hahn, Rhoda Kunkler, Nina O'Meara, Julia Pope, Ruth Proper, Anna Sesee, Ruth Smith, Ellen Weaver, Bessie Wolf, Margaret Young, Grace Young, Faye Lozier.

MABEL HARTMAN, Teacher

High School Entertainment Course

The entertainment courses which have been presented to Wadsworth people for the past three years have been a credit to the High School and to the town as well. The attractions on these courses have been of the highest order and never before has Wadsworth been given so splendid an opportunity of enjoying the best of talent and intellect that lyceum platforms can afford. By their liberal patronage the people of our town have shown their appreciation of the efforts of the high school and the courses have been successful financially.

It is the earnest hope and aim of the high school that these entertainers will leave the community life better for their having come and gone, the musical companies by encouraging a higher standard of art and the lecturers a higher standard of morals.

The 1913-14 course was the best yet presented and included the highest priced engagements. Every number drew a good audience. The Strollers Male Quartet came here on November 18 and were well received. Their strong and harmonious voices together with their pleasing personalities won them immediate favor.

Thomas Brooks Fletcher one of the greatest dramatic orators of the day, lectured here on December 12th. By his forceful speaking and attractive personality as much as by the thoughts themselves, he sank into the hearts of his listeners truths which will have a lasting influence.

The Barnard Orchestra in January entertained a large audience with an excellent musical program enriched with humorous readings by Miss Helen Barnard, cornetist. In orchestral and solo selections the Barnards were equally pleasing and proved one of the strong numbers on the course. They have been engaged in Lyceum work for nine years and have appeared in every state in the union.

The last two numbers of the five were the best. The Cathedral Choir which came here on February 10 was the musical treat of the season. A better band of musicians never performed in Wadsworth. The music was of an order suggested by their name and as a contrast to the sacred music the company were heard in a number of solos, duets and quartets. The Choir included eight performers besides the piano player whose wonderful ability at the instrument, displayed in several difficult selections including "The Rosary," was one of the pleasing features of the evening.

The course was closed on March 3rd when Hon. Geo. D. Alden, today one of the most popular lecturers on the American platform, spoke here on the subject "The Powder and the Match." In his Puritan way and with his Yankee wit and common sense, Judge Alden threw away conventionalism and spoke in a simple but forceful way of the every-day problems, reaching the hearts of his hearers. Humor was ever present in his lecture and his original poems were masterpieces of beauty, wit and lesson teaching combined.

Athletics

High School Athletic Association

The Athletic Association of Wadsworth High School has proved to be of great value, not only financially but also in giving a new impetus to a spirit which is most helpful to the winning of games for the school.

The organization was founded September 19th, under a constitution which provided for the following officers: president, vice president, secretary and treasurer. A fee of 25c a term or 75c a year was decided upon for the purpose of giving a financial basis upon which to run the athletics. "W's" were to be given under the following condiions: In football, six halves in a season; basket ball, one-half the number of halves in any one season; base ball, five innings of three games.

The Athletic Association was well started this year financially by having in its treasury $26.93; however, with the receipts of Football and Basketball, this was brought to a total of $81.25.

The officers of the Association are as follows:

President, Luther Culbertson
Vice President, Howard Brady
Secretary, Mary Slanker
Treasurer, Frank Reimer
Faculty Manager Athletics, Elmer W. Kizer

MANAGERS AND CAPTAINS

Football—Manager, Luther Culbertson
Captain, Leslie Blough

Boys' Basket Ball—Manager and Captain, Leslie Blough

Girls' Basket Ball—Manager and Captain, Ruth Overholt

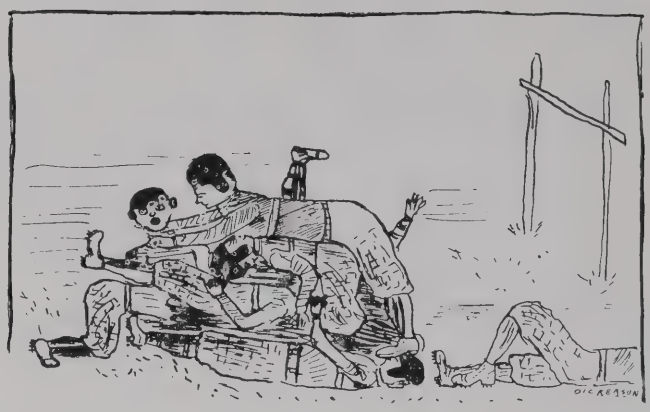
Base Ball—Manager and Captain, Dwight Hart

Those winning "W's" in foot ball were Leslie Blough, Luther Culbertson, Clair Kremer, Wade Hart, Dwight Hart, Herman Etter, Jacob Durling, Leon Miller, Wayne Young, Frank Reimer, Howard Brady, Claude Hilliard, Harry Hilliard.

In Boys' Basket Ball—Wilbur Etter, Dwight Hart, Herman Etter, Leslie Blough, Luther Culbertson, Howard Brady.

In Girls' Basket Ball—Ruth Overholt, Mildred Breyley, Margaret Miller, Mary Malaney, Julia Welty, Priscilla Huffman.

Football Team



Football

LUTHER CULBERTSON—Student Manager

LESLIE BLOUGH—Captain

TEAM

Herman Etter	L. End R.	Dwight Hart
W. Etter—W. Young	L. Tackle R.	Jacob Durling
Claude Hilliard	L. Guard R	Harry Hilliard

Clare Kremer—Center

Frank Reimer—Quarterback

W. Hart—Leslie Blough—Fullback

L. Culbertson	L. Halfback R	Howard Brady

When Coach Kizer called for football practice at the beginning of the 1913 season, he was confronted by a band of raw aspirants, only two of whom had ever played the game before, for football had not been a part of Wadsworth High School athletics during the previous four years. Prospects for a winning team looked pretty dark. But daily practice under the best of training worked wonders with them. They had plenty of natural ginger and willingness to learn and in a short time they were working together like the four wheels on a cart.

The first game found them in fine condition but the steady improvement throughout the season showed that it was experience more than anything else that they needed. Winning the last game 70 to 0 the team closed one of the most successful seasons ever enjoyed by a Wadsworth High eleven. Their strength lay in a large number of good plays, a gameness, pep and persistency that was hard to beat, a slashing backfield and an unselfish determination to win for the W. H. S.

The boys copped the first game easily at Hudson by a 12 to 6 decision. It was a one-sided contest from the start and Hudson's single touch-down was made on a lucky forward pass after a long penalty against Wadsworth.

The second game caused us the greatest regret of the season because we did not deserve the 41 to 5 defeat which we received at the hands of Medina. Our eleven were as good as their's in the first half which resulted in a scoreless tie. From the start of the second half after Culbertson, our strongest backfieldsman, broke his arm, the entire team seemed to give up and the decisive defeat followed.

The third game was staged at Wadsworth where Cuyahoga Falls strong team inflicted a crushing defeat of 54 to 0 on us. The visitors had one of the best high school teams in the state and Wadsworth was not at their best with Culbertson out of the game. Besides they were outclassed in weight.

When Hudson came to Wadsworth the local battlers showed much improvement since the first of the season by defeating them 37 to 0. Hudson reached Wadsworth's four-yard-line once but our defense held well for four downs and they did not score.

The second game with Medina was won by them at Wadsworth, score 14 to 0. Twice our grids threatened to carry the ball over the goal line but were held back by Medina's heavy line.

At Kent the following Saturday we won 26 to 6. This was the most hotly contested game of the season for though our bunch had Kent easily outclassed, they hated to acknowledge their defeat and fought in every way known to them to save the day.

Our final game was played at Wadsworth and a wholesale slaughter best describes the contest. It was in this final game that our grids showed what was in them and ripping and dashing through Kent's line, they tore away with a 70 to 0 victory. Kent never came within ten yards of scoring.

Back Row—Left to right

H. Etter, Forward

L. Culbertson, Guard

E. Kizer, Coach

H. Brady, Guard

D. Hart, Guard

Front Row—Left to Right

L. Bowman, Forward

L. Blough, Center, Captain

W. Etter, Forward

Boys' Basket Ball Team

Back Row—Left to Right

M. Rickard

M. Miller

M. Malaney

M. Falk

P. Huffman

Second Row—Left to Right

R. Keckler

F. Speelman, Coach

M. Swigart

Front Row—Left to Right

J. Welty

R. Overholt, Captain

M. Breyley

Girls' Basket Ball Team

Basket Ball Season of 1914

Student Manager and Captain—LESLIE BLOUGH

The 1914 basket ball team representing W. H. S. was a brilliant success. The team made a credible showing against the other high school teams played and all the home games having been attended well, a good showing was made financially. Taking into consideration that this was Wadsworth's first year in basket ball, it was only by the diligent training under Coach Kizer that four out of the eight games played were won.

The first game of the season was played on the home floor with Orrville High, January 23 and won by our boys by the score of 39 to 26. The local five had expected a hard game but by superior teamwork Wadsworth kept a good lead during the whole game. The game was fairly fast and the two teams seemed about evenly matched.

The game with Barberton January 30, on the home floor, was won by the visitors 61 to 26. The game was not as one-sided as the score indicates and although our team put up a game fight they were overcome by the superior size and weight of the Barberton team.

February 5, the basket ball team went to Hudson for a game with the local high school team. Although handicapped greatly by the poor floor and equipment, our team won easily by the score of 29 to 12.

Friday night February 13 Hiram High vs. Wadsworth High here. This game was one of the fastest of the season. The score grew evenly as the game progressed, Wadsworth being in the lead now and then Hiram. Blough and W. Etter especially played a strong game, it being practically won by a one hand toss by Blough. The score was a tie 23 to 23 and each team was trying desperately to score when Blough shot a basket the last few minutes of play, the score resulting 25 to 23 in favor of W. H. S.

Hudson High came to Wadsworth February 20 for the return game with our boys. An easy victory was expected and Coach Kizer put several new men in the line-up during the game which ended with Wadsworth on the big end of the score 33 to 11.

Saturday, February 28 the basket ball team journeyed to Hiram to play Hiram High. Our boys were handicapped doubly, first by the absence of our regular right forward, and second the large size of the Hiram floor. At the close of the first period Hiram was ahead 16 to 11. As the second half progressed our boys seemed to be tired out and lost on the floor and the Hiram forwards shot baskets thick and fast. The game went to Hiram by the score of 36 to 14. The Wadsworth team was treated royally by Hiram rooters.

On March 6 the local team played Ashland High at Ashland. Wadsworth made a good showing considering the size and experience of the players on the home team, together with the hostile manner in which our boys were treated by both the players and the audience. Both teams did much scoring and the game ended in Ashland's favor 50 to 25.

The last game of the season with Barberton High at Barberton was lost by the score of 49 to 35. Coach Kizer shifted the line-up somewhat, putting Brady, one of the regular guards, as forward and shifted H. Etter from forward to guard. This worked wonders on the Wadsworth team and it was mostly by Brady's fine shooting that our boys made such a good showing against so superior a team.

Girls' Basket Ball Team

The first practice of the team of 1913-14 found several of the last year's substitutes on the lineup with a few others to whom basket ball was as yet an unknown pleasure. There was no trouble in getting two teams on the floor every evening for practice for the girls soon got the spirit and went into the game with the purpose of playing good basket ball.

The first game played February 6, with Barberton at Barberton resulted in the defeat of Wadsworth 15-11. The score was close at the end of the first half, being 8-7. In the last half Barberton came forth with their final spurt, keeping the score in their favor.

The game with Ashland at Ashland February 27 was a walk away for the Wadsworthians and seemed to be very exciting for the Ashland people. Welty starred by shooting ten baskets. The second half the Ashland girls woke up and managed to shoot a nice basket. The one sided game came to an end with the score 28-2.

The third game was pulled off on the home floor March 7 with Ashland. As usual Wadsworth started in at the beginning to show their opponents how to play. The result of Overholt, 6 baskets from center field and the good work of Welty, Huffman, Swigart and Breyley, was a score of 42-2.

The last and most exciting game of the season was played on the home floor with Barberton. The score at the end of the first half was 8-4, Wadsworth taking lead. It was the most hotly contested game of the year and was attended by the usual large crowd. The Wadsworth girls showed the Barberton people how to shoot baskets from field and the guards succeeded well in preventing them from demonstrating what they learned. The Barberton girls shot some nice fouls which accounted for 10 of their 12 points. The last few minutes was wildly exciting and just a second before time was called a fair damsel stepped up and for the first time during the game the basket accepted one of their presents. The hard and faithful work of Wadsworth resulted in the score of 12-11 with Barberton leading.

The season of 1913-1914 was successful in more ways than one for the girls learned the valuable lesson of team work and also won glory for the W. H. S. The girls played with the spirit of winning a name for the school and never gave up in hard luck. Their team work was fine and certainly showed up in their games. Those whose work on the team won W's were Mary Malaney, G. R.; Julia Welty, F.; Priscilla Huffman, F.; Ruth Overholt, C.; Mildred Breyley, F.; Margaret Miller, G.

Matchless *Natanee* *Camp Fire Girls* *Indian* *Blue Tip* *Trucheeheha*

Camp Fire Girls

Just imagine a bevy of merry maidens each wearing a light brown loose dress with fringes on it and her hair falling over her shoulders in two long loose braids, a band of beads around her head and a long thong filled with beads of all shapes and sizes, hanging around her neck. Ask one of them what her regalia means and she proudly answers, "I am a Camp Fire Girl."

The Camp Fires are new in our town, having been organized under the auspices of the schools in January. Now there are five groups of girls all interested in the splendid work. We have a watchword 'Wohelo' which is composed of the first two letters of each of the three words: work, health and love. Our sign is made by crossing the fingers of the right hand over those of the left, to represent logs ready for fire; then by gently raising the right hand straight above the head, with the forefinger pointing upward, we represent the flame shooting toward the sky and radiating light around it.

Each girl before attaining the rank of wood-gatherer must win ten honors, make a dress, attend the meetings and take the law of the camp fire, which is to seek beauty, give service, be trustworthy, pursue knowledge, hold on to health, glorify work and be happy. In fulfilling that law, every girl must live to the very best of her ability, for it concerns her in every phase of her life. We receive honor beads for the home duties which we do well, for certain forms of exercise tending to promote health, for parties planned and carried out, for business transactions—in fact we "get a bead" as the boys say for everything we do. We try to get our lessons better because we want to pursue knowledge, and we are very successful in the last letter of the law "be happy."

Each Camp Fire wants a charter and to earn the money necessary for one, we conducted a check room and had candy sales at the basket ball games. The generous patrons of the schools turned nearly twenty dollars into our treasury by this means. The Fires now burning are Blue Tip, with Miss Whitlock as guardian; Indian Head, Miss Etter; Natanee with Miss Speelman; Matchless, Miss Mills and Miss Hubbard, and Trucheeheha, Miss Shields.

Orchestra

The Orchestra

Last year the High School Orchestra was not, but this year under the direction of Mr. Kizer, it again is. It now contains four violins, two flutes and two cornets, making a personnel of eight instruments. A most peculiar thing about this orchestra is that, with the exception of Mr. Thomas, the players are all Juniors.

ELMER W. KIZER, Conductor

Mr. Kizer is a man of great knowledge and wide experience as a conductor. He was director of the Hiram Orchestra before he became conductor of the Wadsworth High School Organization. His magic whistle is considered one of his most valuable assets. It has such great charm that it not only gets the players safely through a most trying crisis, but also gives them encouragement to undertake still more difficult strains.

MILDRED A. BREYLEY, Pianist

Miss Breyley needs no introduction. She is an artist in the truest sense of the word, where artistry is applied to musicianship and the actual ability to display it properly.

BESS HOUGHTON, Violin

Miss Houghton, formerly directress of the New London High School Orchestra, shows remarkable skill with the bow. Her tone is one of rare purity, and she possesses also beauty, charm and the grand air.

JOHN L. DICKERSON, Violin
WAYNE A. YOUNG, Violin

Mr. Dickerson and Mr. Young arrived from the Lutheran Orchestra with great modesty, quite noticeable in their playing. They are very practiced in orchestral lore having had extensive instruction, besides that under Mr. Kizer, under Mr. Nolf of the Lutheran Orchestra.

LINLEY M. THOMAS, Violin

Mr. Thomas comes here well recommended. He plays with much skill and great accuracy.

MARGARET A. MILLER, Flute
LEONARD BOWMAN, Flute

The career of Miss Miller and Mr. Bowman as flutists is somewhat limited, however they give great promise of future ability.

WADE HART, Cornet
DWIGHT HART, Cornet

The Messrs. Hart, formerly of the Methodist Orchestra, have endowed the orchestra with true Methodist enthusiasm in their musical performance. Their muscular energy in cornet playing, together with the musical tones resulting, are greatly appreciated, and without them the orchestra playing would lack much of its volume and tone.

Annual Board

Back Row—Dorothy Durling; John Dickerson, Cartoonist; Mary Overholt; Clair Kremer, Editor; Mildred Breyley, Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Front Row—Leonard Bowman, Business Manager; Margaret Miller, Asst. Editor; Ruth Overholt; Mildred Rickard

Literary Department

The following menu has been prepared for those who care to nibble at the waters of illiteracy

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Literary Societies

A plan was suggested by the teachers for the forming of a literary society which was later taken up by the pupils. Its purpose was for the increasing of interest in literary work and efficiency in public speaking. The Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes were to take part in this work, being divided into two societies. The one society gave its name as Calogonean Philomathean and the other as Chrestomathean. The work of deciding upon subject matter and getting the material was taken up by the teachers, while the executive committees of three from each society gave the work to each person taking part. The programs were given about every three weeks and were successfully carried out by the contestants. At the end of the literary season a contest was given by the pupils taking first place in each program.

The first program of the season to be given was a very interesting subject, "The Puritans." The contest ended in favor of the Chrestomathean society.

Our second contest was a Xmas program and resulted in favor of the Calo-Philo Society.

The next program was about one of our High School Studies, being on Latin and was given very well. It was decided in favor of the Chrestomatheans.

A humorous program was next given and was very interesting to the pupils. The Chrestomatheans took the lead again.

The following program was miscellaneous and resulted in favor of the Calo-Philos.

The next program was about Western Life and was very interesting.

The last Rhetoricals of the year carried out the idea of "Ye old fashioned Literary Society." Each pupil on the program appeared in old style clothes and the essays, debate, orations and declamations were in keeping with the subject.

The final result of the contest leaves the Chrestomathean society about seven points ahead of the Calo-Philo society. The two societies have undoubtedly raised the standard of Rhetorical work and the pupils have been faithful and loyal in their attempt to be winners in the contest.

Chrestomathean

Anne Showers
Frank Reimer
Mabel Swigart
Clair Kremer
Myrta Stover
Ellen Kahl
Bess Houghton
Earl Morrison
Mary Slanker
Mary Overholt
Blanch Deshler
Leon Miller
Miriam Durling
Martha Falk
Hazel Nimon
Charles Geisinger
Ernest Guilbert
Lucretia Olin
George Durling
Mildred Breyley
Ross Hartman
Dwight Hart
Florence Early
Ruth Keckler
Kenneth Long
Julia Welty
Claude Hilliard
Mildred Rickard
Mary Moutes
Bessie Gish
John Dickerson
Ruth Weaver
Elsye Howard
Harley Seiss
Marjorie Auble

Calo-Philo

Mary Malaney
Margaret Miller
Mabel Koppes
Ruth Johnson
Wayne Young
Dorothy Auble
Nola Leatherman
Neath Wilson
Stella Fixler
Martha Mills
Ruth Overholt
Cornelia Sonnanstine
Herman Kreider
Marjorie Leatherman
Gladys Brady
Willard Thomas
Herman Etter
Gertrude James
Dorothy Durling
Earl Baker
Wade Hart
Marian Bauman
Velma Houston
Bernard Durling
Leslie Blough
Helen Taylor
Luther Culbertson
Howard Brady
Dorothy Freed
Leonard Bowman
Vera Harter
Pauline Miller
Bessie Guy
Jacob Durling
Melzie Pollock

Senior Prophecy

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
  As the clocks were striking the hour,
The moon rose o'er the village
  Behind the school house tower.

And gazing over the railing
  To the water far below,
I saw the Seniors' future
  In the ceaseless ebb and flow.

In fancy I saw him arrayed
  In a gorgeous priestly gown,
For as a Suffraget speaker,
  Claud early had won renown.

Mary to Ireland had journeyed,
  To climb fame's lofty mount,
And being fair and so witty
  Had captured a moneyless Count.

And Luther had signed with a show troop,
  He was acting with clown and his band,
While Stella accompanied the players
  To win fame for herself o'er the land.

Hermann great wealth had inherited,
  And was high on prosperity's tide;
E'en Mary(S) so endlessly busy
  Found time to become a June bride.

Fair Julia had written a story,
  Which is almost too sad to relate,
That Anne with her cats was repining,
  For man and his ways she did hate.

Gertrude and Lucretia were teachers,
  And Howard won fame by his plays,
While Frank was ever so popular
  Because of his very cute ways.

While perfecting a new kind of battery
  In the laboratory (rich as a mine),
George Durling was blown through the window
  And never's been seen since that time.

The moon in its broken reflection
  Recalled me from dreams that seemed true,
And I saw on the flagpole yonder,
  The emblem, dear Seniors, of you.

A Football Game in 1950

"Oh Dear! I wonder if Jack will play today. He's the star player, I do hope he does. You just see if he doesn't make the most touchdowns. I'll point him out to you if he does play." Eleanor Marker was saying to Frank Kenton. This was the day of the biggest football game of the season between Middlebury and Wellington colleges at Middlebury. The town had been preparing for the last week for this great occasion, and the band had been practicing selections from Gounod. Eleanor and Frank could scarcely secure admission, but at last they succeeded. They were seated among the thousands in the grandstand awaiting for the band to play, which was a signal that the game was about to begin. Eleanor was still talking of Jack, "I do wish they'd hurry, I'm anxious to see if Jack will play." Frank was a little curious so he asked, "Who is Jack?" Eleanor just smiled a little as she answered, "Why he's tall, light and very good, I mean a very good player," she said. Then she began to tell of his getting honors and how well he liked athletics. "Eleanor," said Frank a second time, "will you tell me who you are talking of?" But Eleanor went on telling how Jack had won a "W" in his very first college year. Just as Frank was going to ask again who it was, the band began to play and Eleanor said she would introduce him when the game was over. Then all eyes turned to the farther end of the field where the football players were advancing, all arrayed in their dress suits, keeping perfect steps to Faust. The only difference in the two teams was that the Middlebury eleven had purple ties on and Wellington had red and green. One of the Wellington players was just a little taller than the rest and up in the grandstand Eleanor drew Frank's attention and whispered "There he is, see," and Frank saw. The players took their places and after having bowed very low to the audience they were ready for the game. The referee's whistle blew and they began to play. A Wellington player got the ball first and carefully and gracefully rolled it down, and then proceeded to wipe the dust from his hands on his silk handkerchief. The other player had picked up the ball, bowed to the thrower and started to the goal, when a Middlebury player knocked the ball right out of his hands. The referee's whistle blew a melodious blast. His voice rang out clear and gentle. "You are guilty of a breach of etiquette. You should have picked the ball out of your opponent's hands instead of knocking it out. You shall be penalized ten yards unless you recite 100 lines of Pilgrim's Progress." The young man recited it very clearly and then after the game began again, another Middlebury player got the ball and at the head of his eleven, all in step, with hands on the shoulders of the man in front of him, the front player gracefully deposited ball on the other side of the goal. The other players had now decided that they, too, must make a touchdown. As the Middlebury players were marching

back, one fellow so far forgot himself that he started to run and fell. The game was called while two small boys came running up with brushes and cleaned off his coat. "This must not happen again," the referee said. The game began again and a Wellington man made a touchdown. He made it so well that people began to watch this player, who seemed to be better than any of the other Wellington players. He made several other touchdowns. Then the Middlebury quarterback was starting to go with the ball and again that melodious whistle and gentle voice of the referee was heard to shout, "Midd. quarterback advanced with right foot first instead of the left. He will be penalized 5 yards unless he gives a 5 minute talk on 'Men's Suffrage.'" They were playing again. A few more touchdowns and the first half ended with a score of 21 to 18 in favor of Middlebury. The game during the last half was played hard and the tall, light man made several more touchdowns for Wellington, while Middlebury did not make any more. The game was over and Wellington had won. The players marched out as they came in, keeping step to music which was not heard for the cheering. A little while later when the Wellington eleven were ready to go home, a young man and girl came up to the star player. He turned as Eleanor said, "Why Jack, we've been hunting for you ever since the game." Then turning to Frank, she said, "Mr. Kenton, meet my brother Jack."

VERA HARTER '16

Puzzlers

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
Or a key for the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy,
Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth
The nails on the ends of his toes?

What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?
Who plays on the drums of his ears?
Who can tell the cut and style
Of the coat his stomach wears?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
And if so, what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know—do you?

Characteristics of Classes

Serene
Enviable
Noteworthy
Inimitable
Overworked
Revered
Seniors

Jolly
Unusual
Naughty
Indispensable
Original
Responsive
Saucy Juniors

Smooth
Ostentatious
Pugilistic
Horrifying
Outrageous
Merry
Overbearing
Rash
Effervescent
Sophomores

Fresh
Reckless
Erratic
Susceptible
Harmless
Mischievous
Evasive
Noisy Freshies

How Boys Study

"Say, Ralph, what do you think of this?"

"English is a language
And is always going to be;
It started with the Saxons
And now its got to me.
Latin is a language
At least it used to be;
First it killed the Romans
And now its killing me!"

"Well, that is a pretty good one about Latin, I've been studying hard on the stuff every night and then I do not get very good grades," replied Ralph.

"The same here and I don't get grades much better than you do."

Ralph and Harry were at Ralph's home studying their next day's Latin. But there had been too many basket ball games and other things to take up their mind. "Say Harry, what case do five deponents, utor, fruor, fungor, potior and vescor, govern?"

"They govern the—say Ralph, what do you think of these 'Camp Fire Girls' anyway, they have ordered some kind of dresses and have meetings about every other evening."

"Oh, that is some kind of a new fangled thing, say, let's us boys form a club and call it the 'Boy Fire Boys,' what case did you say those verbs governed?"

"They govern the ablative case, what mode is a verb of an indirect question in?" answered Harry.

"They are in the—say what did you think of the basket ball game the other night, didn't Mr. Kizer and Etter take an awful spill, though?"

"Yes, they certainly took an awful spill out—what mode did you say those verbs were in?" "I haven't said yet, but they are in the Subjunctive mode."

"Say Ralph, lets leave out a couple of these sentences, Miss Speelman will never know the difference, because she will just look over them and will never notice that a couple are missing."

"No, my father said he would buy me a bicycle if I got out of my Latin examination," replied Ralph.

"There, we have three sentences and its eight o'clock and seven more to get."

"Well Harry, let's hurry up and get them, what case is the comparative 'followed by,' Harry?"

"The comparative is followed by—say were you out sliding the other night?" "No, I had to go to church with my folks."

Oh, that's right, well, you missed a lot of fun, the first time the

bob went down, a bunch of boys peppered us with snow balls; the next time Jake dumped the bob over and threw us all out in the snow."

"Yes, I always have to go some where with my folks when there is something doing, say, what case did you say the comparative degree was followed by?" replied Ralph.

"The comparative degree is followed by the ablative case," answered Harry.

"There it is eight-thirty and we have four sentences, we will have our ten ready on recitation Wednesday instead of tomorrow at the rate we are going now."

"Ralph, Ralph, you have studied long enough for one night, you had better quit now and rest your mind before you come to bed."

"Alright father, we have studied pretty hard to-night and I'm tired out."

"Well, Ralph, I guess I had better be going. It is nine o'clock and I feel pretty tired to-night. Ralph, where did you put my hat?" asked Harry.

"Why, you put it on the rack, why, what have you got on your head?"

"Well, we studied too hard to-night and my brain is all in a whirl, well good-night." "Good-night, Ralph."

KENNETH LONG '16

Wouldn't You Be Surprised—

IF Mr. Worth grew a mustache?
IF you'd hear Mr. Kizer sing in opening exercises?
IF everybody would march out with the line at 3 o'clock?
IF Jake Durling would stop studying the dictionary?
IF Leonard Bowman's pants would take root and grow?
IF Miss Speelman would learn to dance?
IF Miss Whitlock would lead the singing some morning?
IF Bess Houghton should get to school on time?
IF the Juniors would take down the Senior colors?
If Leslie Blough should become acquainted with Cicero?
IF Mr. Thomas would forget to talk about Darke County? Chess.
IF Vera Harter would stop talking?
IF Claude Hilliard would become excited?
IF Dorothy Durling would fail to exceed the speed limit in reading Cicero?
IF Willard Thomas would give up his position as floorwalker?
IF Dan Bolich would forget to smile?
IF a new book should be placed in "our library?"
IF "Crum" didn't keep the aisles hot?

A Junior's Soliloquy

Is this a test list which I see before me,
This paper in my hand? Come, let me crush thee,
I know thee not, and yet I see thee still.
Hast thou not, fatal vision, mercy
For feelings or for grades? or art thou but
A dagger of the mind, a false creation,
Proceeding from some heat-oppressed brain?
I see thee yet, in length as merciless
As that low grade I fear.
Thou hindrest me the way that I was going;
And such a test list I was to pass.
Mine eyes are made the fools o' my empty brain
Or else worth all my mind. I see thee still;
And on thy face and page drops of ink
Which mean zero to me. There's no such thing;
It is the hardest question which remains
Before mine eyes. Now o'er the one-half class
Spirits seem dead, and wicked thoughts abuse
The teacher's plan; now longings palpitate
Faint-hearted efforts; and withered purpose,
Discouraged by the sentinel, the Prof.,
Whose book's his warning, thus with steady pace,
With reckless terrible strides, towards good records
Moves like a ghost. Thou sure and firm-set guard
See not my mind the way it works, for fear
Thy very eyes read of my awful plight,
And add the present horror to the grade
Which then comes with it. Whilst I muse, time flies,
Words to the call of will fail to come (a bell rings)
I go, and it is done. The bell relieves me.
Mark it not, teacher, for it is the grade
That hinders me from Senior I'm afraid.

Qualitative Analysis of Faculty

NAME	KNOWN AS	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	WEAKNESS
Mr. Lytle	Hawkshaw	"I HEAR A VOICE!"	Doctor Gordy
Mr. Lee	Beecher	"Now Children! Make this your own."	Quizzes
Mr. Thomas	Tommy	"Chess Rye-cheer"	Chemistry
Miss Whitlock	Whittie	"MY! no. Just a minute."	Singing
Miss Stitt	Stitt	"PEEpul! PEEpul"	Tears
Miss Speelman	Speelie	"Pardon ME!"	WALKING
Mr. Kizer	Kiz	"That's pretty good"	WALKING
Mr. Elliott	Elliott	"A little more quietly, please"	Visiting Classes
Miss Etter	May	"Time's up. Who threw that?"	Jokes
Mr. Wirth	Percy	"What do you mean by this attitude?"	Etiquette
Mrs. Wuchter	Wuchie	"How much time have we yet?"	Correcting pronunciation

Professional Proposals

The Banker: I beg of you to deposit your love with me, interest payable daily until death.

The Doctor: Give me your heart for life and my love shall heal its every ailment.

The Lawyer: I have pleaded my case. Give me a fair decision and we shall enter upon a life contract.

The Dentist: If you will let me extract your affections, you will have crowned my life with joy and bridged the gulf to happiness.

The Preacher: I need thee every passing hour!

The Business Man: Make me compete no more. The quality of my love is the highest on the market, excelling that of all other competitors.

The Professor: In this curriculum of life, I ask for no other subject for research than your love.

The Artist: Give me your love. Then our lives shall blend throughout life as one living masterpiece.

The Author: Write but your love upon the tablet of my heart, and no other verse shall move my inmost soul.

The Thief: Give me the skeleton key to your heart and I shall creep in and steal your love.

The Undertaker: If I choose the casket containing your portrait, then I have your love and I shall bury all other love.

The Gambler: Love I am not four-flushing when I say you are a trump. If you will stake your affection against my love and let me have your hand, we will play the game until we draw a full house.

The Football Player: My love, I have caught onto your signals and I will tackle your dad and break up his interferance if he tries to make a goal kick with me.

The Baseball Player: My love, I don't need any coaching to tell me that I've made a hit with you. Here is a fine diamond on which to start the game of life. Come, we will make a home run and after getting your parents' decision we will make the game a tie. I am not too young even if I have only a 1st base voice.

"Alice Carthy Goes West"

"Well, where is the depot," thought Alice Carthy as she alighted from a Pullman, "surely it is not that insignificant building, for in New York they are all immense stone structures; but maybe I had better go in there and inquire for a taxi; there dosen't seem to be much of any thing around here."

So saying the eastern girl who had known every advantage of wealth went into the depot of a small Kansas town and addressed the man who was supposed to be the agent.

"Where can I find a taxi?" "Hugh?" came the reply.

She was very much shocked to think that a lady of her rank should be addressed in such an abrupt manner, she then with much great effort repeated the sentence. The man not being able to figure out what kind of a thing a taxi was, again said, "What is that?"

She smiled at this and proceeded to tell him. He then said:

"Whal, I rekin' mum, I kin git you a carriage to take you to the hotel."

"Well, I do wish that you would try your very best."

In about an hour the carriage drove up. It was a very old wagon, whose wheels shook as tho they had palsy. The driver was a large, husky old fellow of fifty, who had been born and raised in this town of one hundred people, therefore, he was ignorant of any ways only the ever congenial western ways. As he entered the depot he called out in a very gruff voice:

"Whal, who wanted me to bring this here thing down in the middle of the day when we is all arestin'?"

Alice then put in her appearance and in astonishment the old man seeing a girl so beautiful and dressed so elegantly, exclaimed, "For du land's sake kid, where came you from?"

"Well, Mr. Agent, how dare you allow a man of this class to talk to me in this manner?"

"Whal I reckin' if youse is agoin', youse better git a shake on you foots and come on." She stood and waited for him to take her suit cases, but he didn't see, so she called to him and said: "Well sir, can you not at least be a gentleman and take my baggage?"

"What there? Confound you, what was that name you called me, I tell ye miss you ain't agoin' to slander an old man like me; you orter at least be satisfied fur me acomin' down here fur you, de'y hear?"

After a desperate struggle she got into the so-called carriage and they started out at the rate of two miles an hour, and after severe pounding of the horse, they did get to Scramble Inn, for supper.

As Alice entered the hotel she asked, "Well sir, I would like a first class boudoir."

"Let me see, hey Lizzie, you ain't agoin' to have no 'first class budwar,' fur supper be you?"

"No, we is just agoin' to have fried mackerel on toast."

"No, she says, she ain't agoin' to have that."

"Well sir, I ask about a boudoir." "Oh, yes, I see, no, we ain't having any war here, its in Hio, me thinks, yeh, that's where it be."

She finally made the fact clear to him and he took her to her room which had a cot, a mirror, and a shelf in it. Hides served as window shades, and a horse blanket as bed clothes, all these things greatly astonished Alice, but she managed to sleep that night, altho she said to herself, she never heard of mattresses being made of corn cobs. And such western ways! Why it was beyond comprehension, she really came to the conclusion that they had not seen anything civilized or modern for centuries.

It was hardly daylight when she heard the pans and kettles rattling and she wondered if they were just finishing their supper dishes, but suddenly she heard some one coming up the steps and then came a tremendous pound on the door and then a voice saying, "Come on an' eat." She immediately asked, "Where in the world shall I wash?"

Jake Lane, the proprietor, said, "Whal, the bucket of rain water is on the back porch, go down there and wash." She was so horror-stricken that she did this before she realized what she was doing.

Every day she despised the west and its people more and more, for they seemed crude and uncivilized to one who had always lived in New York.

One day she decided to take a walk into the country where nature at least would not be crude. The landlady, seeing her ready to go, said: "Du ye care ef I go with ye, wharevers ye be agoin' ?"

"Well, really, I would much prefer to go alone."

"Whal, alright, gess I kin ask you here what I was agoin' to on the walk. What kind of people is your'n thar in New York?"

"Well, how dare you ask me such a personal question as that, you don't suppose they are thieves do you?"

"Whal, no, not exactly, but we be Westerners and I kind von wondered if youn's warn't,—well, I won't say fur fear it might make you as mad as that cow out there."

"And do you mean to say that I resemble that animal in the field, with projections on its head?"

"Oh, no Misses—"

"Thank you, I am a maiden."

"Oh! well, excuse me, sir."

"Well, I am no sir, either. I am a lady."

"Well, how many different things be ye—your folks must be awful."

"No, my folks are perfectly alright."

"I tell ye, Misses, oh, no, I big y're perden, I mean, Lady, Maiden, I unce heard that perfect people be not right."

"Why the perfect nerve! My folks are not crazy by any means, and I don't intend to take any more of your westerners insults either." With this she walked off in great indignation.

She was walking fast because she was so angry she did not know what else to do, when suddenly she fell on a stone and sprained her ankle. She tried her best to walk, but she found it impossible so she sat down on the ground and started to cry. Suddenly a deep bass voice spoke to her very kindly, "What is the trouble?"

"Oh, well, can you not see I am hurt?"

"Oh, I am sorry lady, I will at once see that you have proper care and that will mean that I take you home to my mother."

At this kind statement she raised her head and there stood a tall, dark-haired man, very well dressed and who showed culture in his very bearing.

At first, unwillingly, she soon found it decidedly more comfortable to accept the hospitality of those awful westerners. Even after her ankle healed and her visit over, she liked the west so well that she decided to leave New York and spend the rest of her life in the little Kansas town; because there were some people who were genteel enough to help a stranger in distress.

CORNELIA SONNANSTINE '15

Reflections

A looking-glass hung on the Sophomore wall,
Cherished by Sophs thru Spring, Winter and Fall,
Gazed at by Sophies both big and small,
By all.

The Seniors and Juniors did in love with it fall,
And it to the big room they one night did haul,
And hid it in the closet at the end of the hall,
By gawl.

But the vain little Sophies didn't like this at all,
And for the bright little mirror that hung on the wall
They could do nothing but call, and squall,
And bawl.

For those poor Sophomore fair (?) ones couldn't primp at all
And the boys did no longer in love with them fall
And their teacher didn't know what in the world would befall
Them all.

Just how it was fixed up I cannot recall
But I think it was kindly put back on the wall
Where it reflected fair (??) faces in the Sophomore hall,
That's all.

Books for Leisure Moments

The Value of a High School Library	Leslie Blough
Concentration	Williard Thomas
The Weaver of Dreams	Wade Hart
How to be Popular	Herman Etter
Why I Believe in Athletics	George Durling
Money Mad	Treasurer of Athletic Association
The Rising Generation	Freshman
Conversation as an Art	Margaret Miller
The Harvester	Leon Miller
Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come	Herman Kreider
The Little Minister	Wilbur Etter
Get-Rich-Quick-Wallingford	Frank Reimer
The Chaperon	Mildred Breyley
The Uncrowned King	Mr. Kizer
Freckles	John Dickerson
The Deerslayer	Chuck
The Tempest	Mary Overholt

Shakespeare Club

Twelfth "Knight"	Luther Culbertson
As "She Likes" It	Gladys Brady
Much Ado About Nothing	Martha Falk
Loves Labor Lost	Claude Hilliard
Comedy of Errors	Freshmen
Romeo and Juliet	Wayne and Mildred
Midsummer Night's Dream	Lucretia Olin

The Floor Walkers

Leon Miller Leslie Blough Williard Thomas
Herman Etter Neath Wilson

Proverbs

Fools will throw a bluff where sharks hesitate to speak.
One good grade discourages another.
A pony in need is some horse indeed.
It's a wise student that knows his own books.
A month's work in time saves nine.
Crum Blough's ties should be seen and not heard.
Little pitchers have big Harts.
Try to hit the Freshmen on the head. Oh, no, we should have said hit the nail on the head. The heads are so similar you know.
Great Seniors from little Freshmen grow.
Don't count on your "chickens" before they are catched.

It is Rumored

THAT Herman Etter is growing a mustache so people can tell what he had to eat six weeks before yesterday for breakfast.
THAT Kizer's name is sometimes spelt "Kisser."
THAT Brady is "Mary-ed."
THAT Herman Kreider was once upon a time a little boy.
THAT Dwight Hart bought a nickel's worth of candy.
THAT Vera Harter got 97 in Deportment.
THAT Neath Wilson actually laughed.
THAT Myrta Stover forgot to smile.
THAT Bernard Malaney failed to get a drink the first period.
THAT Miss Whitlock has been spanking the babies.
THAT John Dickerson can play the piano.
THAT a Junior got 97 in Deportment.
THAT we have a library.
THAT we have an orchestra.
THAT when the camp fire girls meet they all sew.
THAT when you want to reap good grades you must all sow.
THAT when Kizer walks, Speelman walks also.
But who ever knew
So that he'd swear thru and thru
THAT these things we've mentioned were all SO.

Modern Torture

I sit and push my pen along,
And take a quiz that's punk,
But if I don't know what to say,
I'll surely go and flunk.

O why do teachers hand to us
A lemon that's so sour,
Then say they told us we would flunk—
O prophecy so dour!

They seem to know just what to ask—
The things I never knew.
The questions are a perfect cinch—
If I knew what to do.

O curses on the quizzes dread
That spoil our happy life!
They make us hate our teachers wise,
And long to use a knife.

They hang so threat'ning o'er our heads,
And mar each holiday.
"Get down and dig, or I'll get you!"
Is what they seem to say.

Before you change your party old,
Or "pinch" the grafting one,
Please pass a bill that ousts the quiz,
So we can have some fun.

Mildred A. Breyley '15

THE SCRAP PAPER

PUBLISHED WEAKLY Feb. 30, ate-teen atey ate

JOHN D., SOUL OWNER & PUBLISHER

Editorials

Books are very necessary for education and cultivation. When one is reading a good book, he is in the best society that there is. Enough cannot be said about the value of good books. We are all glad to see that the Wadsworth School library has several books. There is a rumor that we may have another book in a few years.

Every virtue over emphasized becomes a vice. One of the teachers has been so much interested in camp fire work, that in her Caesar class she translated the words "colones egressi," (the camp followers having advanced) as "as the campfire having advanced." Last Sunday she took her campfire book to Sunday-school instead of her school journal and yesterday having a bad cold she picked up the camphor bottle.

———o———

One evening at Orchestra practice, I had occasion to go into the Sophomore room, and I found these papers on the teacher's desk, the contents of which I thought would reach your ears in time so I decided to publish them in this paper. Turn to the forty-first chapter of Exodus, which is not yet in the Bible, and you will find these words:

And in those days the children of Wadsworth High School waxed bold and regarded not the laws and regulations set down by their masters.

And it came to pass that those with whom the children of the School must render obedience, pondered in their hearts how they might compel the wicked and slothful ones to hearken unto their commandments. Thereupon the rulers of the school devised plans of chastisement which plans are to be diligently recorded in the little black books.

The children shall be called together and the commandments given:

1 Whosoever whispereth after the second one and one half hours of the first watch shall have his name recorded.

2 Remember the opening exercises and keep them diligently, in them thou shalt not study nor have any books open, other than thy music book. And he who hath a book and singeth not shall have his name recorded.

3 Thou shalt not be tardy to school for that spoileth the record of the teachers.

4 Thou shalt not use the desks for wastepaper baskets, for this detracteth from the beauty of the school.

5 Thou shalt not eat in school for that will hinder digestion and deportment.

6 Thou shalt not visit at the reading table in the hall during school hours for that will be looked upon with anger in the eyes of the masters.

7 If, after the second hour of the third watch, thou thinkest of something funny, tell it not for that will disturb the school.

8 Thou shalt not come to class without thorough preparation of thy lessons for this bringeth sorrow upon the masters of the school.

9 Thou shalt not have parties and dances during the week for this causeth heavy eyes, dull brains and cross teachers the next day.

10 Thou shalt not tarry too long after school for this causeth parents to become anxious for the welfare of their offspring. Unto him who hath his name recorded but once a 95 in deportment shall be given, but woe unto him whose name hath many marks after it for verily he shall receive a 94.

———o———

Abraham Lincoln when asked how long a man's legs ought to be, said, "I always thought they ought to be long enough to reach from his body to the ground." Ross Hartman, being a great admirer of Lincoln, decided that his pants ought to be about the same length.

———o———

WEATHER:—According to clouds in the teachers' faces we may have more snow. By weather prophet KREIDER.

News

Opportunity knocks but once; other knockers please copy.

If you want to learn how to teach Algebra go and see Kremer teach it.

The High School misses Mr. Lee as much as they enjoy the presence of Mr. Thomas.

Bess Houghton and Herman Etter arrived at school on time February 18th; they usually oversleep and are late.

Dorothy Durling brought a new proposition to class which reads as follows: "The deportment of Leon Miller varies inversely as the square of the distance from Mr. Kizer's desk."

Mr. Kizer is making a desperate attempt to secure all the algebra answer books. The agriculture class thinks that if he would go after them in the right phase of the moon, he would meet with more success.

Mr. Kizer has adopted the "squeers" method of teaching. When he wishes to teach the words, "sweep," "broom," "dustpan," "wastebasket," etc, he has the words spelled and then the objects put into practical use.

It was a cold, dark, dismal day in February and the deep silence which reigned was only broken by an occasional whisper of a noisy pupil, when suddenly, with startling clearness, a voice rang out, "How much is Mr. Wirth?"

———o———

Sporting News

About the last Friday's basket ball game when Wadsworth beat Hiram 25 to 23 in favor of winners, there is not much to say. Of course there was never any doubt about us winning, especially after Kizer took Brady out. To tell the truth though, Blough seems to be the one who can talk the most about this game and the part he played in it. We must admit that he played a nice game, shooting seven baskets and practically winning the game. No wonder he has been up in the air the last few days as if his mind was in the skies. That is probably why he bought that new blue sky piece which just matches his complexion. This may also account for his dreaming in Cicero class.

———o———

Subscribe for The Weakly Scrap Paper.

The Wadsworth High School is quite versatile. In the number are two MILLERS, a TAYLOR, a BAKER, a BOWMAN, a couple of LEATHERMEN, a WEAVER and also a poet who is something of a REIMER. Here is a line from one of his well-known songs:

"Oh, Kizer don't you want to sell your dog, he'll make good sausage meat."

There is another who DICKERS-ON every trifle: but one MOUTES well let the wind BLOUGH where it listeth. (Take a little mustard with this one.)

A doubting THOMAS is WIRTH little in this rushing World.

Every HART in the feminine part of the faculty is EVERHARD to the advances of the opposite sex. One of them after being proposed to by a YOUNG millionaire answered in this wise: "I have no HART-MAN, I LONG for nothing but to teach in the W. H. S."

Last week when we went to watch Ivan HOE, everybody lingered to see Miss Whit LOCK the door.

———o———

Wonderful Invention

The most startling inventions of the modern age, newest device for transmitting messages from one desk to another, without detection.

For full particulars write to

HARTMAN, KREIDER & COMPANY
107-109 East 14th Street.
Wadsworth

Advertisements

WANTED: Less gossiping among the girls in Music.

WANTED: A uniform deportment book, anything but black for that reminds us of doomsday book in English.

WANTED: A little more vocal power from Ernest Gilbert in German class.

WANTED: Some grease for the towel rack.

WANTED: A basket or barrel for the apples that Margaret Miller brings to school. It might be added that it be placed a good distance from Luther Culbertson's desk.

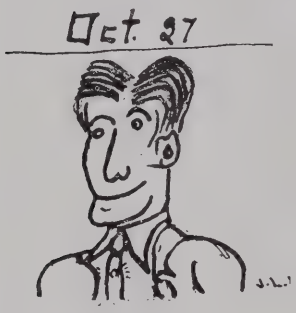
Calendar

SEPTEMBER

2 Prof. Lytle and Margaret M. take charge of morning exercises.
3 Compliments heard concerning new teachers.
4 Mr. Lee begins his famous orations.
8 P. G. class stops working. Mr. Lee is granting favors this month.
15 Constitution of Wadsworth Athletic Association adopted.
18 Orchestra practice begins.
19 Officers of Athletic Association elected.
22 Football practice begins.
24 "Rick" ('13) visits school. Wed. P. M.

OCTOBER

4 W. H. S. at Hudson, Wadsworth 12—Hudson 6.
8 Girls' basketball practice begins.
10 School continually from 8:00 to 12:30. Spirits high at Medina and game going fine until "Cub" knocks his shoulder out of joint. Miss Stitt weeps.
14 Mr. Lee is informed by a P. G. pupil that the Himalaya Mountains are in Canada.
18 C. F. H. S. vs. W. H. S. At the opportune moment it rained and C. F. got 53.



24 No School. N. E. A. at Sixth City.
27 Specials—Boys parted hair. Men white chrysanthemums. Girls giggles.
29 As seen on the board: Jrs.—Finish Bryant.
31 Hallowe'en Party for H. S. Notice the change in Kremer's and Long's wearing apparel.

NOVEMBER

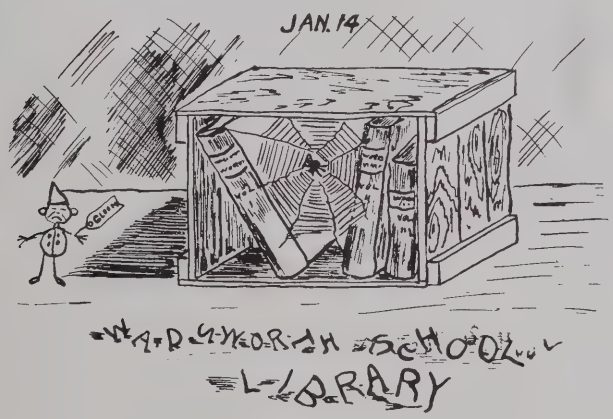
1 W. H. S. squad won game with Hudson, 37-0. Girls praised for yelling.
2 Two good, though repulsive looking men from Chaldea spoke.
4 Hand mirror donated to Sr. and Jrs. by Sophs. Keep out of reach so it will not be broken.
5 Medina 14: Wadsworth 0.
6 Jrs. decided upon class pins.
7 Jrs. and Srs. put up pennants. Rhetoricals. Kizer comments on theatre clap and whispering.
8 W. H. S. won football game at Kent, 26-6.
9 Snowed all day.
10 Snow higher than "your" head. No school.

11 A little school. G. B. B. Jrs. 21. Srs. 16.
12 Still heaps of snow and a little school.
13 A Shillian Wakespeare appeared among our ranks.
14 Elsie H. was afflicted with a severe cough. It appeared contagious.
17 Literary Society organized.
18 The Strollers strolled in and started to sing.
19 The Strollers strolled away with a sigh.
20 Tests !—!—!—!—!—! ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
21 Ditto.
25 Jessie Wilson vs. Mr. Sayre.
26 Thankful program.
27 Everyone eating just a little bit more than anyone else.
28 The afterclap. The day after the day before.

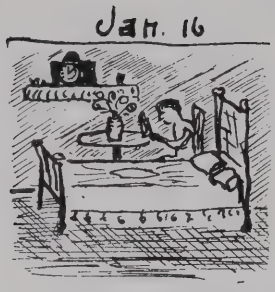
DECEMBER

1 Busy as usual. This is a new month we hear.
10 Mrs. W. donates the school ten minutes of music period for study.
12 Jr. English pupils study.
15 One week more.
18 Only another day to study.
19 Rhetoricals. Sophs pull taffy at Leatherman's.
20 Vacation. Miss Stitt thought it wise to leave.

JANUARY



5 School again. January the month of exams.
6 A new teacher, Miss Whitlock. Sophs sleigh ride.
7 Camp Fires organized.
8 Teachers attempt to scare pupils to study.
9 Mildred B. did not speak to Ruth W.
12 "We are taking grades. S-t-u-d-y."
14 Miss Whitlock cannot find the library.
15 Exams for those who like 'em.



16 Many tiny beds were untouched last night. (?)
19 Second semester begins.
20 Y. M. C. A. 33, vs. W. H. S. 26.
21 Flunkers get busy.
22 Barnard Orchestra.
23 Boys B. B. here with Orrville. W.—39. O.—26.
26 One thing after another.
27 It's Deportment, Deportment, all the while, all the while.
28 Knights and Ladies of la Grippe, Lee, Speelie.
30 Rhetoricals. W. H. S. boys here with B. H. S. Bring tears, yes, but because Mr. Lee left.

FEBRUARY

2 Tommie makes his debut right chere.
5 Wadsworth boys 29. Hudson 12.
7 W. H. S. Girls at Barberton. 11-15.
9 "Et" was not tardy.
10 Cathedral Choir.
13 Hiram H. S. Boys 23; Wadsworth 25.
17 Proper sweeping demonstrated.
18 A second Hawk-shaw appears.
19 Jr. class pins received (C. O. D.) Good sleighing.
20 Humorous program. Hudson boys play here.
26 A test.
27 Another test. W. H. S. Girls at Ashland.
28 W. H. S. Boys 14; H. H. S. 36.

MARCH

2 "Algebra! Algebra! What next?" says the Jr.
3 Lecture course closed by Judge Alden's lecture.
6 Freshmen Party at Kreider's. W. H. S. Boys at Ashland. W. 25—A. 50.
7 W. H. S. Girls vs Ashland. W.-42 A.-2.
9 Really Bess was on time. New song books.
10 Mr. Roberts from Wesleyan spoke to H. S. in the afternoon.
12 Barberton girls at Wadsworth. We had them held down until— Yes we had the game won, but———
13 No school. Smallpox scare.
14 W. H. S. Boys at Barberton. 35-49.
15 "Have you been vaccinated?"
16 Rhetoricals. Societies tie as yet.
17 Green, green, it's easily seen.
18 Mr. Wirth is still celebrating in honor of St. Patrick.

March 19

19 "Did it take?" Margaret M. fell from her chair in Ag.
20 Sr. hoist their gravy brown, and for—get—me—not—blue on the flag pole for the first time.
21 Sr. colors down.
25 Sr. colors up two inches on flag pole. One half inch covered with grease so they can't put them up again.
26 Orchestra practice. Somebody took a walk. "Teny" flunked in Cicero. Pony ran away.
27 Mr. Lytle's last day. Vacation, Oh, Vacation.

APRIL

6 Dull thud---Back to work.
7 Tommie ditches Ag. Class in despair on the stair.
8 K. Bagdasarian speaks.
10 Rhetoricals.
13 Athletic report. Miss W. now tends the Freshies.
14 Priscilla H. at 9:25.
15 "What time did you say it was?"
17 Miss Speelman takes charge of morning exercises.
22 Kizer did not meet with an executive.
24 Rhetoricals. "Ye old fashioned program."
27 We thought Kizer had gone to war but—he had not.
29 First Baseball game.

April 15

This space was reserved for a cut of Wayne Young and Mildred Rickard taken on the steps on the way to agriculture class. Upon reconsideration, the staff decided it was a waste of money to procure this cut, for everyone who has gone to at least one agriculture class could not help but have a very vivid mental picture of this subject.

To the Classes

Oh, were you ne'er a high school "grad" unable to restrain
The fearful swelling of the head
That gives your friends a pain?
And makes them doubt if it were wise
To spend four years or more
In building heads of such a size
For minds of such small bore?
But time and time alone can cure
And bring them some redress,
Of one thing they may be quite sure
When older, you'll know less.

Did you never meet far down the street
In colors bright and gay,
The Junior girls tripping to Camp-fire "eat"
All dressed in glad array?

And the sight of the Sophomores one and all
Hastening to party or game
Is one to make even Caesar seem small
And Euclid awfully tame.

Though Freshies are routed and their importance doubted,
They'll get there just the same,
For old Father Time will help them to climb
To the top of the ladder of fame.

So here's to the classes one and all,
Their ideals, their ambitions, each one!
May they, doing their best, receive the kind call
Of one who says, "thou, faithful, well done."

"Does anyone," asked Tommy, in Agricultural class, "know the origin of the corn laws?"

"Yes sir," answered Bowman, absent-mindedly, "They were written by John Bunion."

Advertisements

Patronize Our Advertisers--Why?

Because they are the leading business houses of their respective cities

Because they are up-to-date in every respect and know the value of good advertising

Because every word that appears in their ads is a word of wisdom, truth and plain dealing

Because they have made this annual possible

Because they have a true spirit of respect for educational institutions, shown by their willingness to aid the Wadsworth High School

"ESTE DUCES"

--Virgil

Be Ye Leaders! *An excellent motto that this store aims always to follow. With what conspicuous success the present immense size of our store, the wonderful stocks of high grade merchandise here and the thousands of pleased customers are good indications.*

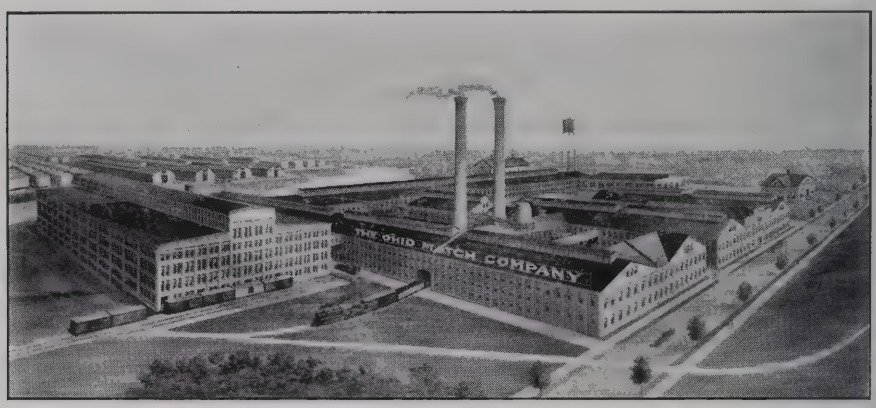
A Store for Satisfactory Shopping

THE M. O'NEIL CO.

Akron's Greatest Store

OHIO BLUE TIP MATCHES

MADE HERE



THE OHIO MATCH CO.

WADSWORTH, OHIO

All our matches are non-poisonous, and are made in conformity with the National and State Laws

---

When Buying Salt Look for the Indian

Miss Whitlock: Vera Harter give us one of the topics which you know nothing about.

Vera: Religion.

The faculty is thinking of repealing the law of gravity so our grades won't drop.

We notice that the freshmen have a drinking fountain in their room. The poor little dears might cut themselves if given a glass to drink from.

Miss Speelman: What was that verb I gave you yesterday?

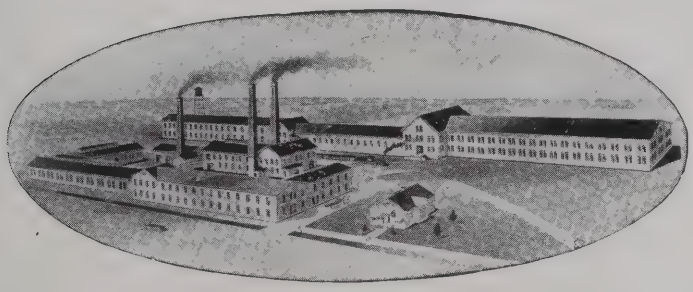
Freshman (asking neighbor, received "Darned if I know!"): Darnedifino, darnedifinare, darnedifinavi, darnedifinatus.

Mr. Kizer (in Algebra class): Wayne, there are several ways of getting this problem. What are they?

W. Young: I only know of two. One is by copying it out of the answer book and the other is by copying it from someone's paper.

D. D. (teaching Freshman Algebra.): Now what letter should we eliminate in this problem r, s, t, or u.

(A voice from the rear of the room): You.



The Ohio Injector Company

Wadsworth, Ohio

Injectors - Ejectors - Lubricators - Valves

and High Grade Steam Specialties for

Stationary & Locomotive

Service

THE B. & M. STORE

CLOTHES OF QUALITY FOR

MEN

WOMEN

AND

CHILDREN

THE persistent aim of THIS STORE is VALUE, SERVICE, STYLE and SATISFACTION.

This is an Establishment that really serves; you can come to us, select whatever clothes you need and pay us weekly or monthly as best suits your convenience.

THE B. & M. STORE

213 E. Tuscarawas Barberton, O.

Mr. Wirth: Where was Solomon's Temple?
Dan B.: Solomon's temple, uh, on the side of his head of course.

Full moon June 8, July 7, September 13—Boys secure your dates early and avoid the rush.

Man may have descended from a monkey, but it is an unquestionable fact that woman springs from a mouse.

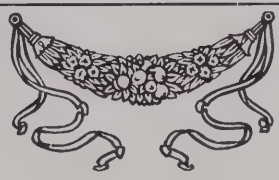
A green little Freshman in a green little way
A green little apple devoured one day.
Now the green little grasses peacefully wave,
O'er the green little Freshman's green little grave.

The rose has its color
  The leather, it's tan
And so it is true
  Miss Houghton, Her-man.

Mr. Elliott, Mr. Kizer and Mr. Wirth are pleasant, but one will have to admit that Mr. Thomas is a "right cheery" professor.

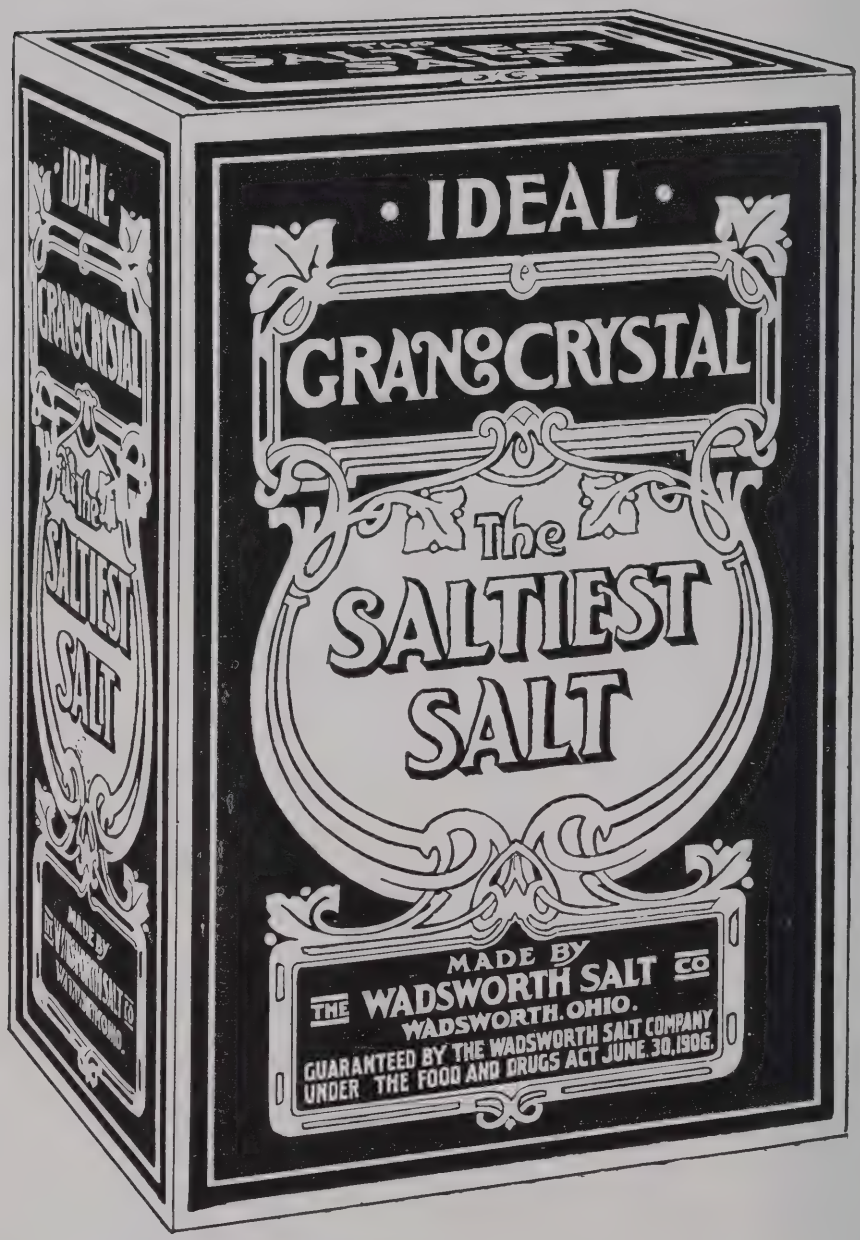
The C. H. Yeager Company

Department Store *Akron, Ohio*



Everything to wear and for the home

We solicit your patronage on the basis of high quality merchandise and low prices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SALTIEST
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MADE BY
THE WADSWORTH SALT CO
WADSWORTH, OHIO.
GUARANTEED BY THE WADSWORTH SALT COMPANY
UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUGS ACT JUNE 30, 1906.

Mr. Kizer: (After a severe pounding on wall by Freshman.) "If anyone would like to visit the Commercial Law Class please knock on the door and not on the wall."

Mr. Wirth (after many attempts to stop whispering,) "Do not talk unless you have something to say."

A certain girl who sits between two very tormenting boys, when called on to recite the Petition of Right, went as follows: "The parliament wanted Charles to sign a—Oh, my gracious sakes, keep still—and the king was to—shut up and Oh, I can't recite with those boys talking to me."

The following sentence was given to illustrate copulative verbs—"The horse eats oats." A boy, when called upon to recite about the sentence, said, "Eats transfers the oats to the horse."

Ralph Overholt's ties should be seen and not heard.

In Music (a brilliant student:) An oratorio is a wondering minstrel either accompanied or unaccompanied by scenery and action.

HARPER'S
DRUG STORE

DRUGS KODAKS
STATIONERY

There is every reason why you should trade here

Prices, goods and service absolutely correct

The Wadsworth Lumber & Mfg. Co.

LUMBER

COAL

Phone 73

STORE OF GOOD TASTE

Come in and see if our store does not reflect Your Ideas of Cleanliness, Quality and Good Taste.

PARK REAM, GROCER

Mildred B.: A friend of mine just graduated from a school of pharmacy.

Mary O.: Oh, is that so! And now does he farm?

Claude: Do you think I would make a good football player?

Mary: From what I know of you, you would be penalized for holding.

Howard B.

I kneeled beside my Anna dear
And asked her to be mine
She sat and tho't a little while
Then answered, "Ich bin dein."

When Anna said she would be mine
Of course I was elated,
Indeed I had a right to be
For I was Anna-mated.

Hart: Your papa kicked me out when I called to see you last night.

Margaret: Papa is so intense. He puts his whole sole into anything he undertakes.

We all agree that, to the best of our ability, it is a duty to train children along physical and mental lines that they may be fitted to fill their place in the world's work in such a way as to bring credit upon themselves. Isn't it just as much a duty to develop their knowledge and capacity to properly handle and care for their income? We welcome children's accounts and do our best to teach them correct business and financial habits.

THE WADSWORTH NAT'L BANK
ON THE SQUARE

Officer: I ketched this here mutt pinchin' bananas off a fruit stand.

Magistrate: Aha! personating an officer! Two years.

Gladys: I suppose he was on his knees when he proposed?

Martha: How could he be on them when I was on them?

O Silly, Simple, Sophomores!

First Soph.: Did you know Caesar was going to get married?

Second Soph: No! What about it?

First Soph: Why when he got to the river, you know he proposed to Bridget.

We wonder if we can't get a drinking cup for Neath Wilson so that he won't accidentally swallow a thimble.

To Studious Students. If you are desirous of concentrating your mind on your lessons, the reading table is an excellent place to get a date.

Miss Whitlock: Page 29, line 88 in Merchant of Venice, " 'I love thee and it is my love that speaks,' Oh, that is not necessary take the next line."

Attractive Footwear

The out-of-the ordinary kind, with tone and individuality.

Made from the best leathers and fabrics by the world's greatest shoe-makers.

Price advantage, style advantage, wear advantage—and we are in position to show you all of these advantages and even more in

WALK-OVER SHOES

Let Your Next Pair Be

WALK - OVERS

Prices: $3.50 to $5.00

FALK & HART'S WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

Wadsworth, Ohio

WHAT DIDN'T HAPPEN IN H. S.

Miss Whitlock (chasing a stray kitten): "Shew! Shew!"

Mr. Wirth gave a long discourse about the passing of demons into a herd of 2,000 swine.

Tiny: At last I've found the origin of deviled ham.

Hart: I would like to join the army but Bowman don't want me to go away and get shot.

Miss Speelman in Latin: Leslie, what makes you so bright?
Crum: I use Sapolio.

Gladys: Oh, Neath, I think this room is so cold this morning.
Neath W.: I'm as warm as toast.
Gladys: Oh, well you are like a little stove---your top is always red.

Mary Overholt: Say, Tommy, I don't think I deserve that zero.
Tommy: Neither do I, but that's the lowest mark I can give you.

Our Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Laces, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Corsets, etc., is complete at all times.

Our prices are right and the qualities are guaranteed.

C. G. KREIDER & CO.

Myers Block Wadsworth, Ohio

NYAL'S FACE CREAM

WITH PEROXIDE

Beautiful women the world over are constant in the use of Nyal's Face Cream. It gives health to the skin, brings out the rosy blush of beauty, softens and gives smooth elasticity to dry skin, prevents sunburn, keeps off freckles. Prevents chapped lips. It's delightful for the hands. Will not soil the daintiest fabrics. Particular men use it after shaving. Makes the skin cool and soft. Relieves the burning that so often happens after shaving. **Nyal's Face Cream Comes in 25c and 50c Jars.**

Try a Cake of Nyal's Face Cream Soap

Something new in the soapmaker's art. A toilet soap which represents the highest excellence of modern chemistry combined with the ripe experience of years of practical soap making. Nyal's Face Cream Soap is at once sanitary, hygenic, delightful in use and still more delightful in the results it produces in its effect upon the skin. Try it and we won't have to coax its future use. **25 cents a Cake.**

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FAHL'S DRUG STORE

HOME OF THE NYAL REMEDIES

Builders' and General Hardware Tinware Paints, Oils Varnishes Roofing and Fencing

PRINCE & ORR

WADSWORTH OHIO

Phone 76

Farm Implements Private Water Supply Systems Installed in Town and Country Complete With Bath

Next on the program will be that beautiful Irish ballad entitled, "O how appropriate are the Freshmen on St. Patrick's day."

Mildred B. (at the piano in orchestra practice:) I hear you are a lover of good music.

Leonard B.: O don't mind that! Pray go on.

(Conversation between Howard Brady and a benighted person from Medina.)

H. B. Have you seen our new school building? It's some!

Medina-ite: Why? Is it as big as ours?

H. B. (yawning): O, I s'pose! But you see they had to put hinges on the last story.

M.: What for?

H. B.: To let it down so the moon can pass.

(This happened in Physics Class during the study of electricity. Isn't it shocking?)

Mr. Wirth (as Etter comes in thirty minutes late.): Wire you insulate?

Herman: Sh? Ley den bed.

Mr. Wirth: Well, well, now, you can just go-go ohm!

Herman: Aw, I don't care! If I go up town I'll meter.

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS of constant service to the people of Wadsworth and vicinity should serve to create confidence if confidence is due. I am here to take my medicine according to my merit. If I have your confidence and good will, I will be pleased to serve you another twenty years in anything you may need in Steam, Hot Water or Hot Air Heating, Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Sheet Metal Work, All Kinds of Coal and Gas Stoves, Pumps, Oil Cloth, Linoleum, Electric Washers, Electric Irons, Electric Sweepers and a General Line of Kitchen Ware.

W. A. KREIDER

146 MAIN ST. WADSWORTH, OHIO

This is the time when the thoughts of Discriminating Men turn to

Spring and Summer

CLOTHES

The clever patterns and choice fabrics—the carefully tailored garments that fit the personality of any gentleman, young and old, are ready for inspection. It will be a pleasure to show you the many smart styles with no obligation on your part to purchase.

Mothers who are interested in the proper dress of their Boys will find our Boys and Children's Department teeming with all the new ideas in Boys' requirements from head to foot.

You should also consider our other Departments when in Akron as we carry all the Leading Styles, Hats and Caps, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases. Everything that's new and correct in Furnishings and last, but not least, patronize our excellent Men's and Boys' Shoe Department.

The J. Koch Co.

" Head-to-Foot Outfitters "

Hamilton Bldg. **Akron, Ohio**

Mr. Lee (entering P. G. class waiting for Seniors to become quiet): They say Wisdom is slow, that's why the Seniors are slow.

A diffident fellow named Cutter
Had acquired a remarkable stutter,
When he asked for the butter
He did nothing but utter
But-utter, but-utter, but-utter.

Miss Speelman: "Was Praeconinus killed before the army was defeated?"

Neath: "I don't know, I wasn't there."

For the next number on the program, Prof. Kill-it-quick's celebrated one-piece orchestra will render the latest song hit, named after the renowned composer who first got it into his head that a Minnesota forest fire makes more noise than the Seniors eating at the Junior banquet, entitled, "Who set that torch on the pianer stool?"

Medical Student: What did you operate on the man for?
Surgeon: Three hundred dollars.
Student: Yes I know, I mean what did the man have?
Surgeon: Three hundred and one dollars.

BUY YOUR

GARDEN SEEDS

of us, as we carry a full
line of all kinds in the bulk

FRUITS and VEGETABLES

in their season

Rickard & Rickard

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

W. G. DURLING

DEALER IN

Ladies' & Gents' Fine Shoes

— AND —

GENERAL FOOTWEAR

We carry the famous flexible Queen Quality for women, and for men the Crossett Shoe that turns miles into smiles and makes life's walk easy.

We are the style leaders. The most up-to-date Shoe Store in Wadsworth.

Shoes for the Whole Family

East Side Main st. one door south of P. O.

PHONE 84

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Regulating **Repairing**

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128 W. Prospect Street

Telephone: Residence 2331
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E. O. Nolf O. L. Nolf

Nolf Brothers

Dealers in

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles, etc. Also Music and Musical Instruments, and Electric Light Fixtures.

20 Main St. **Wadsworth, Ohio**

Telephone 23

Mr. Lee (in physical geography): What's the shape of the earth, Miller?

Leon Miller: Round.

Lee: How do you know it's round?

Leon Miller: Oh, alright, its square then. Anyway you want it. I'll not argue about it.

SEVEN WONDERS OF W. H. S.

1 Library
2 Orchestra
3 Singing
4 Miss Whitlock's spectacles
5 Senior play
6 Bachelor Apartments
7 Reading Table

Senior (parting from Miss Speelman): Goodbye, dear teacher, I'm indebted to you for all the German I know.

Miss Speelman: Oh pray, don't mention such a trifle.

A young man fell desperately in love with a certain young lady. His love was returned—

C. O. D?

E. O. Everhard, Florist

Cut Flowers

Potted Plants Floral Pieces

Flowers make a beautiful gift for all occasions. Call at our greenhouse, 145 South Lyman-st, when you want anything in this line. :: :: :: ::

BUSINESS

OFFERS the widest field and the greatest opportunities. It is the profession of professions. Six months or a year will equip you for office work and a beginning salary equal to that of the novice in law, engineering, etc. The difference being that the so-called professional man is spending three years or so in school while you are working up to a good salary. Look about you at the successful men and women who are earning good salaries---does it pay?

Actual Business College

THE SCHOOL THAT GETS RESULTS

Hamilton Bldg. **Akron, Ohio**

Correct translation of Caesar: "They had no clothing except skins." (Hides)

Vera Harter (translating): "They had no clothing except their skin."

There was once a big auto named Ford
Which rode over some birds in the road,
And those standing by were expecting no peep,
When the birds arose gaily and hollered, "Cheep! Cheep!"

FOR MEN ONLY

Now aren't you ashamed to have gone to the trouble of turning this book upside down just to see if something naughty hadn't escaped your eye? Why! Girls! We are surprised.

My stomach feels as if my throat was cut.
(Afterthought.) It must be an intelligent stomach.

Oh! my, did you hear of that big wreck down town?
No, what?
An automobile ran over the street car track.

"Now for the rest of the period we will read from Dr. Gordy."

Privileges of our Restroom are extended to our Wadsworth friends.

Located on the 3d floor, Howard Street Building.

THE A. POLSKY CO.

AKRON, OHIO

Hunsberger's Store

Piece Goods
Notions
Underwear
Hosiery
and
The Royal
Worcester Corsets

Old Standard House Paint

The High Quality of Thirty Years Ago.

MADE BY

J. C. Whitlam Mfg. Co.

Wadsworth, Ohio

North End GROCERY

J. C. IRWIN & SON, Props.

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Agents For

Chase & Sanborn's
TEAS and COFFEES

The largest variety of merchandise in Wadsworth will be found at

The Bargain Store

S. D. Lorentz, Prop.

You will always find our goods and prices right. Will be pleased to show the goods.

Miss Speelman, (reading a German theme written by Happy H., who was sitting by her with his arm accidentally thrown on the back of her chair): "That's all right, Claude, just continue."

Who sits across from you Gladys?

Gladys B. (dreamily): Oh, he has red hair, blue eyes, and wears a green suit.

Oh! I know him.

Mr. Wirth, (in biology): "Nicotine is very injurious, it sometimes causes cancer."

Neath W. "Did you ever hear of corn silk causing cancer?"

Miss Whitlock: Does everyone believe in the Darwinian theory that we are descended from monkeys?

Martha Falk: We're descended from Adam and Eve.

Vera H.: Were Adam and Eve monkeys?

Mr. Lee (in Physical Geography discussing the dangers of the sea): How many of you would like to be lighthouse keepers? (Light house-keepers.)

Mr. Thomas: We don't raise corn in Darke County that way.

Class: We don't know about Darke County around chere.

South End Restaurant

E. E. HASKINS, Prop.

All Regular Meals 35 cents

HOT AND COLD LUNCHES A SPECIALTY

We are prepared to furnish parties with our Home-made Ice Cream

QUICK SERVICE PHONE 54

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York

Whether it's an industrial policy with a premium of 5c per week, or a straight life or endowment of $50,000, the Metropolitan will give you

THE BEST VALUE FOR THE LEAST MONEY

J. P. BALDWIN, Agent
Wadsworth, Ohio
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Everything in **Millinery Goods** Pattern, Trimmed, Tailored and Ready-to-Wear **HATS**

Mrs. Z. Rasor
122 College Street

MEATS

You will find the choicest, tenderest cuts at our clean, up-to-date market. Phone us for a trial order and we will be pleased to deliver it.

F. D. GILES
Phone 185 342 Main St.

WANTED

A horse to carry me over Germany - - Herman E.
Good singing Wednesday afternoons - - Mrs. Wuchter
A comfortable couch for an afternoon nap
Mabel (S.), Wayne (Y.), Worth (W.), Harry (H.)
Some grease for Jake's shoes.
Some donations in Agricultural class
An alarm clock for Bess Houghton
A silencer for the "Mechanical" outbursts of Mary Moutes
Spectacles which will add dignity and "Hawkshawyity" to my appearance but will not impair my perfectly good sight - Tommy
A nice big Weiner - - - - Mildred R.
A girl for the next Soph party - - - Chuck
To hear my right name - - - - Jake
A Caesar pony, must be invisible - - - Bernard D.
Someone to argue with . - - - Miriam D.
A bottle of purple hair dye - - - Neath W.
An intellectual student - - - - - Kizer
To have my name pronounced correctly - - Ogreta Culbertson
A means to stop the pupils from kidding me - Priscilla Huffman
Bernard Malaney to move his seat - - - Florence
Someone to speak at opening exercises long enough to kill the first period. A woman would probably meet the requirements best
Cicero and Physics Classes

Bowers Brothers' Transfer

MOVING, DRAYING
BAGGAGE and COAL

PHONE 187

All Leading Magazines
Fresh Potato Chips and Crispettes
Robert's Special Egg and Whipped Cream Beaters
50c

W. F. BERGEY

MEAT MARKET

"Meats of Quality"

F. E. REIMER

Spend an hour at the

Star Theatre

and see the best moving pictures in the world

Pupil in eighth grade History class: Our government has three departments—Judicial, legislative, and superlative.

Teacher to pupil in primary grade:

Evelyn, don't suck your book, you will get microbes.

Evelyn: What are your crobes Mrs. Saal?

A FEW RULES FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

Be courteous
Never talk about yourself
Do not express opinions unasked
Do not criticise unless called upon to do so
Do your duty
Pay your way
Never complain
Be critical of yourself rather than others

FOR SALE

All my knickerbockers cheap - - - Chuck
My receipt for a pompadour - - - Earl B.
Second hand Cicero - - - - Crum B.
My green bow - - - - - Mildred
My Cicero pony, seven months old; is well broken in - Crum Blough

373 Main St.

C. R. MARTIN

Home-made Ice Cream
Confectionery
Short Orders and Lunches

Phone 180

Wolbach's
Photograph Gallery

At the same old place where it has been for 40 years

Plenty to do and more coming

The Parissienne
Dry Cleaning & Pressing Co.

Ladies and Gents' Panama and Straw Hats Cleaned

College St. Telephone 108

Miss Whitlock: Will someone give a classification concerning the inhabitants of the United States?

Miriam: The inhabitants of the United States are males and females.

Miss Speelman: Bess, give the preterit of seen.

Bess (with brilliant conviction): Ich have gehabt?

Mr. Wirth (on bird trip): Look, there is a tufted titmouse.

Martha Falk (in hysterics): Oh! Where is it? Don't let it bite me. I'm deathly afraid of mice.

Mr. Wirth (explaining the phenomena of color): Color is only a reflection.

Mary Slanker: Do you mean to say that my winter clothes put away in a box don't have any color?

Mr. W.: Most assuredly.

Mary (with conviction): Well I'm just going to peep in and see some time.

Baked Goods of Quality

Fancy Pastries, Candy

HARP'S BAKERY

We sell Low Cost Guaranteed Life Insurance Policies, Insurance that Insures.

ALLEN & HARTZELL

MYERS BLOCK

Send Your Dry Cleaning to the Wadsworth Steam Laundry

SMITH'S
Sanitary Barber Shop

Everything Clean and Up-to-Date

We Use Antiseptic Shaving Powder and you get a Clean Cup and Brush with Every Shave

Electric and Hand Massage

We Use the Electric Hair Dryer

HOT AND COLD BATHS
FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

W. S. SMITH, Prop.

MILLER'S
Modern Studio

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GIVE ME A CALL

Daily Occurrence—"Howard, you may put your gum in the waste-basket," said Mr. Wirth.

"I haven't any," Howard replies. But he put it in (later).

Mr. Wirth, upon finding stones, ink corks, pins, a couple of nails and several other articles, asked who had been so kind. One of the girls replied, "we just took up a collection for you."

Will Lester Storm?

Mr. Wirth in History: Elsye tell us of the death of Cromwell.
Elsye: He died in 1658 with some kind of fever.
Bernard M.: He died with spring fever.

Mr. Thomas: When will be the next leap year?
Girls loudly, boys faintly: 1916.
Mr. Thomas: Well, the girls know better than the boys.

Miss Speelman finding a Woman's Witness on her desk asked who the Suffragette was. The girls said nothing, but Kenneth Long yelled out, "Mr. Wirth."

During the spring vacation Charles Geisinger put some sugar on his shoes to coax his trousers down.

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Mr. Kizer: "All those who have their feet out in the aisle may remain." No one remains.

Mr. Wirth: "Tell us about 'The Two Parties,' Walter."
Walter: "Well, the Royalists wore their hair cut long and the Roundheads wore theirs cut short."

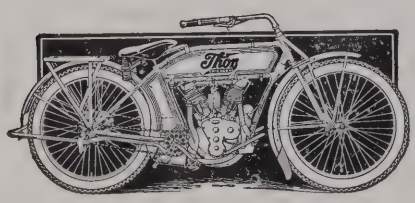
Neath W. to Miss Speelman.
"What's the hardest key to turn?"
"Why the key to the heart, I suppose."
"No, the Donkey."

The algebra problems were placed upon the board and the number of the problem was written, "Nine on Board."

Miss Whitlock: In what way is a school like a factory?
Dan B.: It has too many bosses.

Student: Are you Appius Claudius?
Englishman: No, I'm as hunappy as 'ell.

Mr. Thomas (putting a test on the board and scholars humming): "What kind of a menagerie is this?"



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Myers Bldg. Wadsworth, Ohio

Teacher: "Tell something about the death of Martin Luther."
Freshman: "Martin Luther did not die a natural death—he was excommunicated by a bull."

Mr. Wirth: Where is the best place to find birds.
Martha Falk: In a millinery store.

A part of Mr. Elliott's first speech to the Senior class: "The boys of this class will soon be going out in the world to make a name for themselves, and the girls will, no doubt, take someone else's name."

Mr. Lytle (emphatically): "I hear a voice. Mr. Hart, will you please take another seat?"

Mr. W. B. Lee (to the Seniors coming up from the laboratory): "You have not got on number ten shoes today."

Happy: "May I ring the bell today?"
"No," said Miss Etter, "We'll let George do it."

Was the ball game between Wadsworth and Ashland a pathetic one?
I don't know. Why?
Well, you know the benches were in tiers.

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Bernard Durling lost his Caesar pony one day and was forced to ask Miss Speelman to read his lesson.

Miss Speelman in reading for him coughed considerably. "Excuse me, Bernard, you see I'm a little hoarse (horse) in reading for you today."

Answers found on examination papers in lower grades:

Perry defeated the Mexicans on Lake Erie.
William Penn found out how to write with a pen.
Patrick Henry discovered the Stamp Act.
One occupation in Siberia is raising fossil ivory.
The marsupial animals have a leather pouch in which they carry their young.
The plural of piano is organ; of solo, is song.
Nouns form their plurals by adding sores to them.
Nominative case subject of the explanation point.

I would if I could, but I can't.
Why?
Because I'm married now.

Freshman, from Ohio, at Purdue to visiting father—
"Gen. Lafayette won a great victory over the Indians near here."

Pupil in Physiology class: The brain is inside the skull and is a valuable thing.

The nerves take messages to the brain and the white corpuscles take messages to the muscles.

I am so dry I can taste it.

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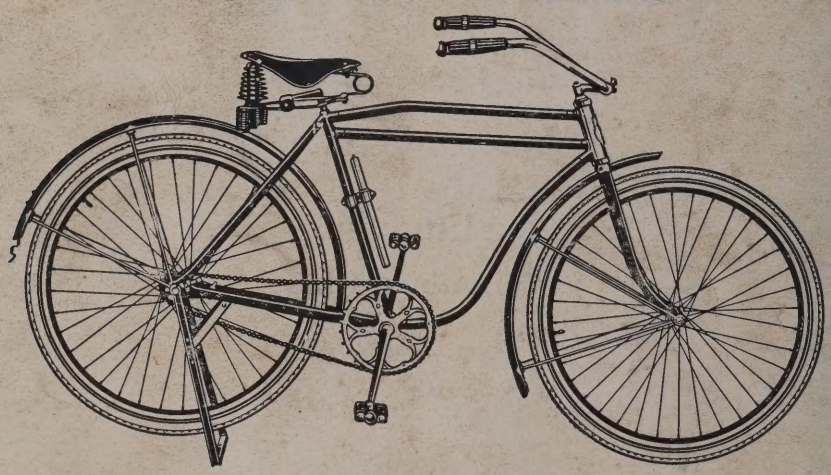

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